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SMELLVILLE

MORT DRUCKER

#415 MARCH 2002 $2.99 CHEAP!

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MARCH 2002 NUMBER 415

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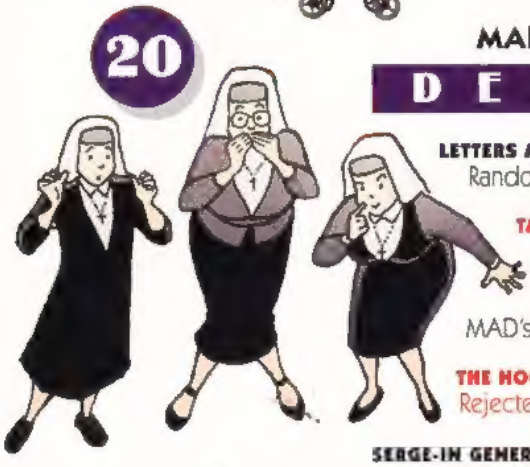

"If you lend someone your ear, don't expect to be repaid with interest!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER

DEPARTMENT • TOMATOES • AND • LETTERS •

TILL DEATH DO US PART?

Your recent exchange of letters with Johnny Knoxville (MAD #412) bugged the daylights out of me. You gave that *Jackass* boy a free three-year subscription. Yet when you published my letter (MAD #409) saying that I have subscribed to your rag almost since it began, and also used it to poison the minds of my children and grandchildren, and asked for a measly free lifetime subscription, what was your answer? "Sorry, no can do." What has that *Jackass* boy got that I haven't got — aside from MTV?

Mrs. George "Granny" Bookman
Lakeville, CT

Granny — Okay, okay, we agree to revisit the idea of giving you a free lifetime subscription. However, in speaking with that bumbling Godfrey in accounting, he insists that you first send us your medical records from the past five years and be willing to submit to a full physical (including specimens) by one of our doctors so we know the exact cost of what we're getting involved in by giving you the subscription for life. Lastly, would you please take a moment and answer the following questions:

1) Are you a smoker?
2) Do you currently drive a Ford Explorer with Firestone tires?
3) Do you live within a five-mile radius of any known serial killers?
4) Do you ever while away a Sunday morning playing golf with O.J.?
5) Do your vacation plans include a two-week stay with your cousin Osama in his palatial cave in Tora Boro, Afghanistan?

Thanks for taking the time to answer these questions. You will have Godfrey's decision as soon as possible! —Ed.

EDITOR'S NOTE

"The MAD 20" feature "The HONEST Monopoly Game Board That Would Have Kept McDonald's Out of Trouble" (MAD #413) omitted the following important credit: RESEARCH ASSISTANCE: CHERYL SPITZER. Thanks, Cheryl, and in McDonald's style, please accept our Super-Sized helping of oily, greasy apologies!

ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOK-A-LIKE CONTEST

In MAD #413 we asked readers to send in pictures of their own Alfred E. Neuman look-a-likes. The first unfortunate winner of our contest is Shai Spilberg of British Columbia, Canada. As promised, an official Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like certificate is winging its way up to him in the Great White North. We're sure all MAD readers join with the MAD staff in hoping that Shai will soon grow out of this! Fa!

MUGGLER'S BLUES

What a spooky coincidence...MAD #412 was a special issue devoted to Harry Potter. Strangely enough, 412 is precisely the number of rat's asses I give about Harry Potter.

C. Sullivan
Nova Scotia, Canada

Sully — It's interesting you use the phrase "rat's ass." As many Harry Potter aficionados know, a rat's ass is an essential ingredient in many potions taught at Hogwarts in the Dark Arts class. Hmmm...too bad no one's ever come up with a potion to make sniveling little letter writers go poof! We don't expect great things from you, C! —Ed.

Jolly good work on the Harry Potter issue, chaps! However, being a devoted Harry Potter fan, I must point out a few mistakes. First of all, on page eight, they are goblins, not elves, and elves weren't in *The Wizard of Oz* at all — they were Munchkins. Got that? Good! Next, on page 10, Shrek isn't a troll, he is an ogre. So the Disney guys are attacking that poor defenseless troll for nothing. And since that is all I have to comment, I can close with one thing: Get it right next time!

Aaron Grono
Forest Lake, MN

Aaron — We don't give a rat's ass! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I would love for my car, a 1990 gray Toyota Corolla, to be a moving advertisement for MAD magazine. I have an official MAD keychain and would love it if you guys could hook up my ride with some large obnoxious decals, floor mats or other accessories so I can have the hottest car in the Richmond area. I seek no monetary payment.

Jonathan Mick
Richmond, VA

Mickster — Ding ding ding ding! In the game of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*, we have a winner! Being sent to you even as we write this are some stickers, Alfred E. Neuman pictures and other MAD junk for you to decorate your ride. We look forward to seeing a photo of the finished decorated product. Good luck and thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Dr. Brad Bissell of New York City sent us this photo of former S.N.L. star, standup comedienne and perpetual whiner Janeane Garofalo (whose name we're still not sure how to pronounce!) Interestingly enough, Brad himself chose not to be in the picture — a little shy there, Brad Bubby? Nevertheless, a deal is a deal and he'll get his free subscription. As Janeane might say, how ironic!

HOW TO REACH US
Please address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 415, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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CEMETERY SNAPS UNEARTHED

Back in MAD #410 we issued a bold challenge to MAD readers. It was called Cemetery Snaps and the purpose of this feature was simple — to be disrespectful of the dead by sending in a photo of yourself at the grave of a famous person holding an issue of MAD. Well, lo and behold, it didn't take long before our mailbox was flooded with our readers dancing all over dearly departeds' last resting places. For our ceremonial first installment of Cemetery Snaps, we chose this tasteful photo of Cathy Asay of Louisville, KY dressed as a chicken (we think) at the grave of KFC founder Colonel Harland Sanders. Well done and a bucketful of MADs, well, a year's subscription — to go — to the Asay family!

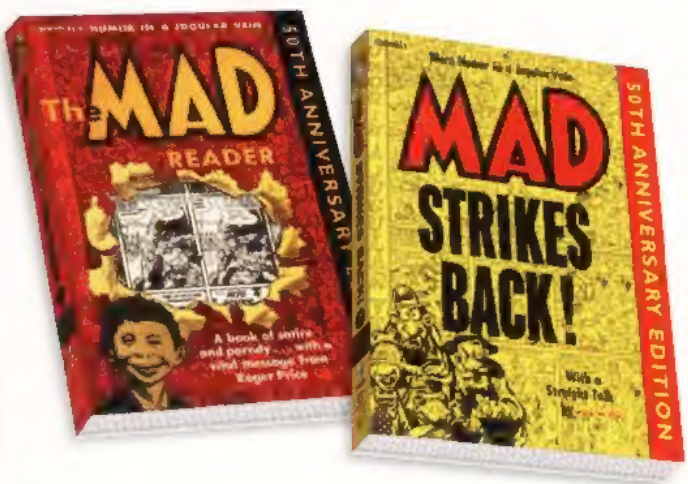
FEUD FOR THOUGHT

Editor's Note: It began in issue #405 when Eugene Lumley of the Bronx, NY fired the first shot about the WWF and the D' Lo Brown controversy. In MAD #409, Gary Orton of Cedar City, UT sent off his first letter dissing Eugene. Well, Eugene took his own pot shot at Gary in issue #412. Now here is the latest in the battle between these two lightweights:

What's up? First off let me say I got my braces off months ago, so now I have to buy MAD from the store and sometimes I miss an issue, however, I did pick up the one where that putz, Eugene Lumley, or as he calls himself, "the Great One," said I need to go to the Optometrist. Since we last spoke, I have put the WWF as far back in my mind as I can and I don't even remember what happened with the whole pimp/ho controversy. But what about Eugene? Honestly, he can't let it go. I'm curious, how old is 'Ol Gene anyways? Is he like some thirty-year-old who still lives with his parents? I've hit the grand age of 18 and have matured (slightly) enough to put this pre-adolescent soap opera behind me and watch real sports like football. I think that the only thing Eugene is cooking is a load of crap. Well, I think I better translate this into "Eugene" terms: Orton 3:16 says I just kicked your ass!

Gary Orton
Cedar City, UT

Gary O. and Eugene L. — In the words of the immortal Rodney King "Can't we all just get along?" Well, evidently not. So rather than continue to publish your increasingly insulting missives, we're going to throw this to our readers. Who's the Grade-A chicken-boned moron — Gary O. or Eugene L.? Send your opinions on this matter to: Amy "The Big Ref" 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. We'll print the best of these letters in an upcoming issue and please don't hesitate insulting these two meatheads! —Ed.



PAPERBACKS TO THE FUTURE

Kicking off the celebration of MAD's 50th Anniversary is the reissue of the first two classic MAD paperbacks, *The MAD Reader* and *MAD Strikes Back*. On sale now! Look for others to follow in coming months!

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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First there was *Superman* the comic book, then *Superman* the TV series, then *Superman* the movie, then *Superman* the movie sequel, then *Superman* the second movie sequel and then (GAK!) *Superman* the third movie sequel! Then we got another *Superman* TV series (*Lois & Clark*) and somewhere scattered in there were a bunch of poorly animated cartoons (check your local listings)! You'd figure after a half century they'd be done milking this tired, old franchise, but noooooo — now we have to sit through still another *Superman* TV show we call...

As our school's top reporter, I'm making a video about some of the students who live in our little town of Smallville! As you know, Smallville used to be called "The Corn Capital of the World," but since that shower of debris from the sky twelve years ago, it's now known as "The Meteor Capital of the World"! But the truth is that when you see all the hokey things that go on in this town, it's *still* the Corn Capital of the World! Now I'll interview some of the students and I'll pretend to be interested, just like a real TV reporter! State your names, please...

Cluck Camp! One day in the future you'll know me as Superman, but at age 15, I have no cape, no big letter S, and I can't even fly! I guess you could call me Superman-Lite! But I do have some special powers! I can see into the bedroom of Lotta Lung, the cheerleader who lives across the street! It's not so much the special power of my eyes, but more the power of my telescope! I know every teenager suffers from being horny! But because of my special powers, I suffer from being Super horny!

What are you going to do after you graduate?

I'm going to be Lois Lane, star reporter!

You too?

HAZZARD COUNTY FEED CO.

Honey, the weatherman said showers again, but in this town, I'm not sure if it means we need an umbrella or a hardhat, so I brought both! I'm hoping it's another meteor shower! Remember how twelve years ago a meteor shower blessed us with that adorable three-year-old boy who fell from the sky? Well, I'm praying another meteor shower helps us to have a bigger family, or at least maybe a puppy!

Sweetheart, I think you're becoming a little ditsy from all the weird stuff that happens in this town! But you're right, we were lucky to have that miracle boy fall from the sky! And he is a miracle boy! Just think, Warner Bros. has found yet another way to squeeze money out of an ancient franchise! I mean there was *Adventures of Superman*, *Lois & Clark: The New Adventures of Superman*, *Superboy*, and now this! If that isn't a miracle, what is?

SMELLVILLE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Lotta Lung**, an **orphan**, just like **Cluck**! But the **similarity** stops there! **Cluck tends** to be **shy** and a **loner**, while I'm **warm**, **outgoing** and **very popular**! Actually, the **only thing Cluck** and I have in **common** is our **big**, **wide**, **toothy smiles**! As a **matter** of **fact**, we **both go** to a **cosmetic dentist** who *dulls* our **teeth** so we **stop blinding people**!

Whipme, here! As **everyone** in **Smellville knows**, I'm a **star football jock**! **Naturally**, I'm **Lotta Lung's heartthrob**! **Cluck** has a **crush** on **Lotta**, but if that **nerd** thinks he has a **chance** with **her**, **he's nuts**! He's got **nothing going** for him, **thoughtful**, **caring** and **decent person** that he is! While I on the other **hand** can **drink** more **beer** and **hurl chunks further** than **anyone** in the **senior class**! So **who** do **YOU think** the **classiest babe** in **town** is **gonna** be **attracted to**?

I'm **Pete Moss** and I too **felt** a **change** when that **meteor shower hit Smallville**! I **used to be white**!

WELCOME TO SMELLVILLE POPULATION WEIRD

BEER

METROPOLIS

Gotham City

DC

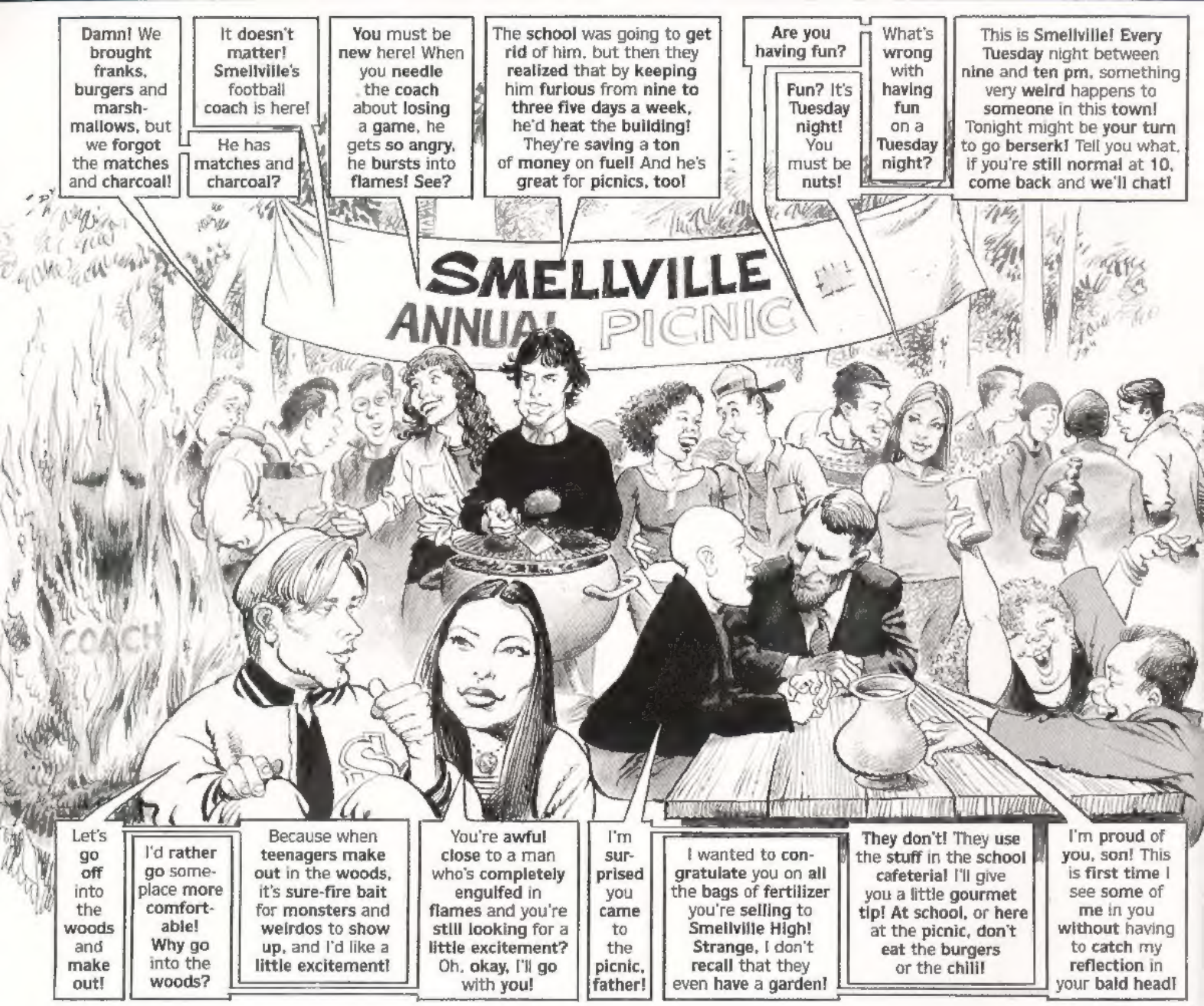
LUTHER FERTILIZER

#1 IN THE #2 BUSINESS

Yes, my good man, I'm **Lacks Lager**, son of **millionaire Lying Lager**! But I'm **not proud** of that **fact**, because my **father doesn't love me**! Sure, he **sent me** to the **best schools**! But if he *really* **loved me**, he **would** have **sent me** to **Hair Club For Men** instead! But I **don't hold a grudge**! As much as I **hate** my **dad**, I'm still **personally delivering** this **load** of **smelly fertilizer** to his **house**!

Whatever! Just **tell me**, where **should** I **dump it**?

Put **half** in my **dad's swimming pool**, and the **rest** in his **convertible**!

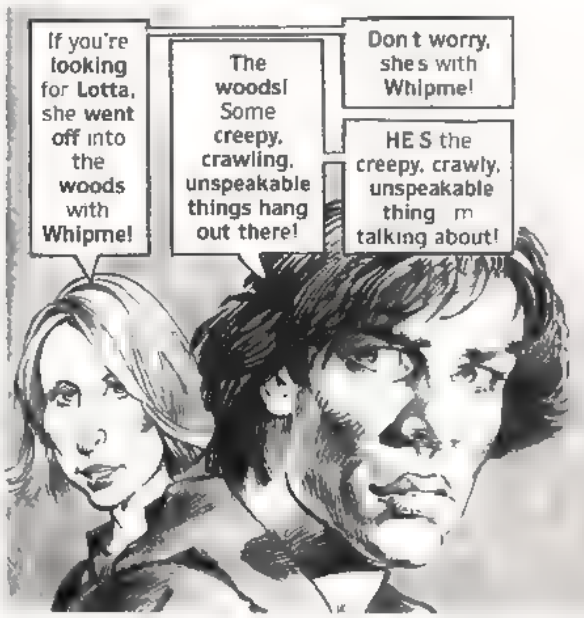

Damn! We brought franks, burgers and marshmallows, but we forgot the matches and charcoal!
It doesn't matter! Smellville's football coach is here!
He has matches and charcoal?
You must be new here! When you needle the coach about losing a game, he gets so angry, he bursts into flames! See?
The school was going to get rid of him, but then they realized that by keeping him furious from nine to three five days a week, he'd heat the building! They're saving a ton of money on fuel! And he's great for picnics, too!
Are you having fun?
Fun? It's Tuesday night! You must be nuts!
What's wrong with having fun on a Tuesday night?
This is Smellville! Every Tuesday night between nine and ten pm, something very weird happens to someone in this town! Tonight might be your turn to go berserk! Tell you what, if you're still normal at 10, come back and we'll chat!
SMELLVILLE
ANNUAL PICNIC
COACH
Let's go off into the woods and make out!
I'd rather go someplace more comfortable! Why go into the woods?
Because when teenagers make out in the woods, it's sure-fire bait for monsters and weirdos to show up, and I'd like a little excitement!
You're awful close to a man who's completely engulfed in flames and you're still looking for a little excitement? Oh, okay, I'll go with you!
I'm surprised you came to the picnic, father!
I wanted to congratulate you on all the bags of fertilizer you're selling to Smellville High! Strange, I don't recall that they even have a garden!
They don't! They use the stuff in the school cafeteria! I'll give you a little gourmet tip! At school, or here at the picnic, don't eat the burgers or the chili!
I'm proud of you, son! This is first time I see some of me in you without having to catch my reflection in your bald head!

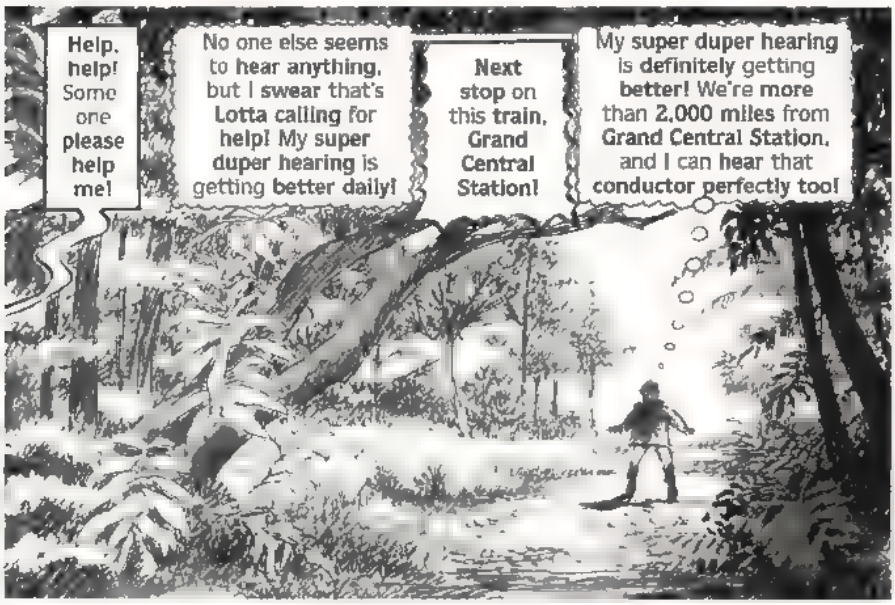
C'mon, Lotta, how about a little kiss?
Whipme, is that all you think about, making out?
Hell, no! I also think about playing football, getting drunk and being a bully!
Okay, I apologize! You're not as shallow as I thought!

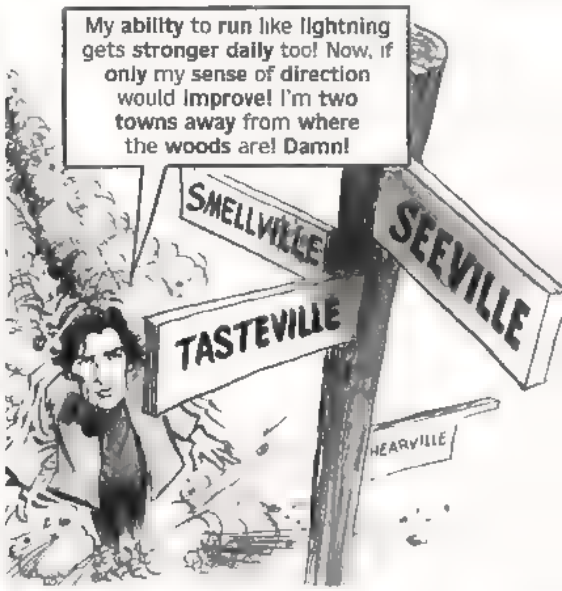
Come on, give me a little smacker, right on the lips!
Stop being so pushy!
You heard her! Stop being so pushy!

Did... did... that bush just talk to me?
No, I think the bush was talking to the kid who turned into a bug two weeks ago! It was the tree that was talking to you! Let's get out of here! It's bad enough when the people in this town turn weird, but now the vegetation is starting to spout ridiculous dialogue!

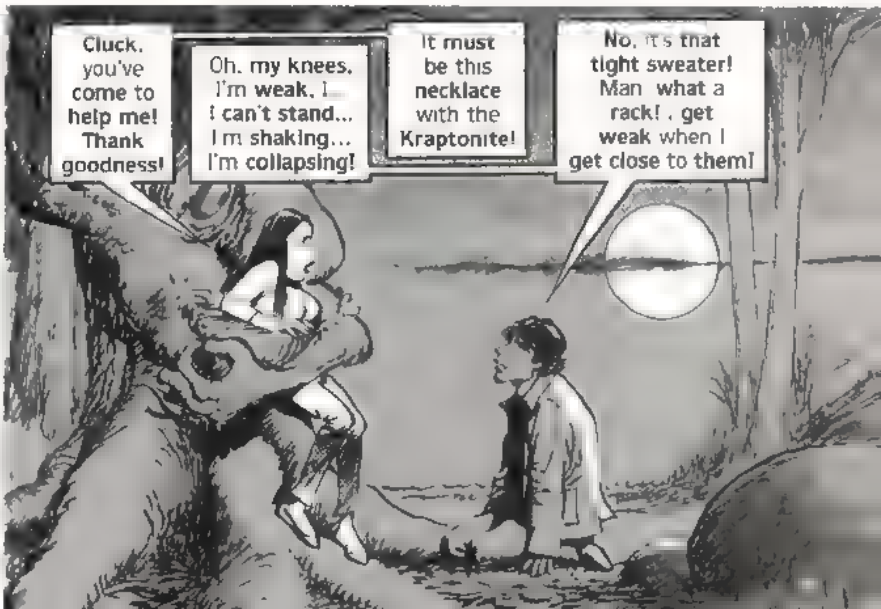
First I have to fight off Whipme, and now a tree! I've got to stop flashing my sexy smile every ten seconds! It's getting me in too much trouble! No matter where I go, someone or something is wrapping their limbs around me!
Come on, don't fight me! My bark is worse than my bite!
Whipme, please do something to help me here!
I will! I'm gonna go home, get a saw and cut you free! My cordless saw! But the battery needs a complete charge, so I'll be back in 24 hours! Good luck!


If you're looking for Lotta, she went off into the woods with Whipme!
The woods! Some creepy, crawling, unspeakable things hang out there!
Don't worry, she's with Whipme!
HE'S the creepy, crawly, unspeakable thing I'm talking about!


Help, help! Some one please help me!
No one else seems to hear anything, but I swear that's Lotta calling for help! My super duper hearing is getting better daily!
Next stop on this train, Grand Central Station!
My super duper hearing is definitely getting better! We're more than 2,000 miles from Grand Central Station, and I can hear that conductor perfectly too!


My ability to run like lightning gets stronger daily too! Now, if only my sense of direction would improve! I'm two towns away from where the woods are! Damn!
SMELLVILLE
SEEVILLE
TASTEVILLE
HEARVILLE

Go back to the second light, make a right, and when you see the piece of land with nothing but trees, that's the woods!
BEER
BAIT
GAS
FREE TUMS
WITH EVERY FILL UP

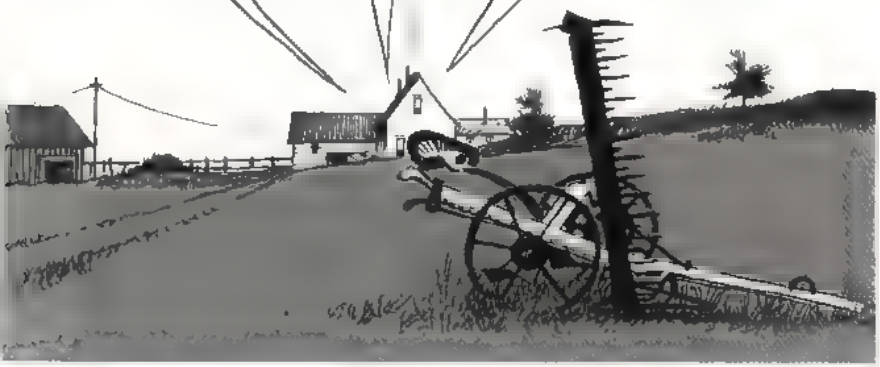

Cluck, you've come to help me! Thank goodness!
Oh, my knees, I'm weak, I... I can't stand... I'm shaking... I'm collapsing!
It must be this necklace with the Kraptonite!
No, it's that tight sweater! Man what a rack! . get weak when I get close to them!

I'm proud of you, Cluck! You saved Lotta from a berserk tree, and reduced it to 80 bags of sawdust in less than a minute!

I do have incredible power and speed! Something I picked up from you, dad?

Not really, son! The only thing your father's fast at is making love! He can do it in 15 seconds flat! You have special gifts, because you came from another planet!

Another planet? Then you made up that story about the stork?

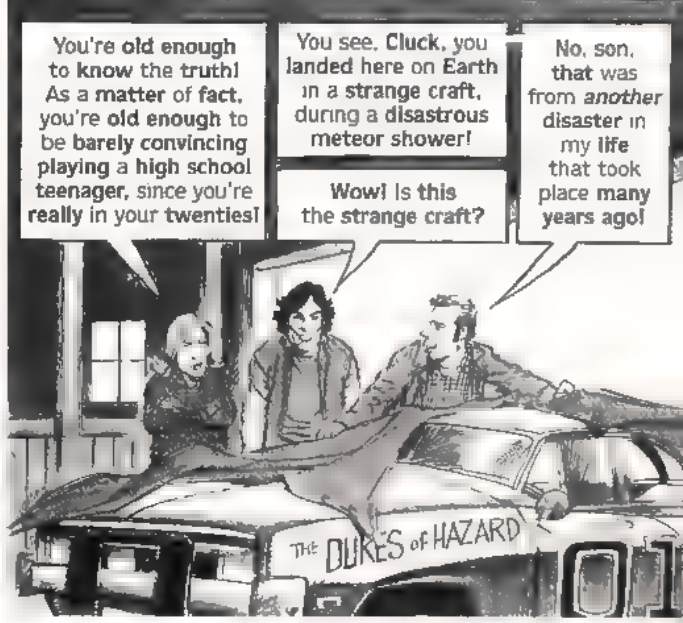


You're old enough to know the truth! As a matter of fact, you're old enough to be barely convincing playing a high school teenager, since you're really in your twenties!

You see, Cluck, you landed here on Earth in a strange craft, during a disastrous meteor shower!

Wow! Is this the strange craft?

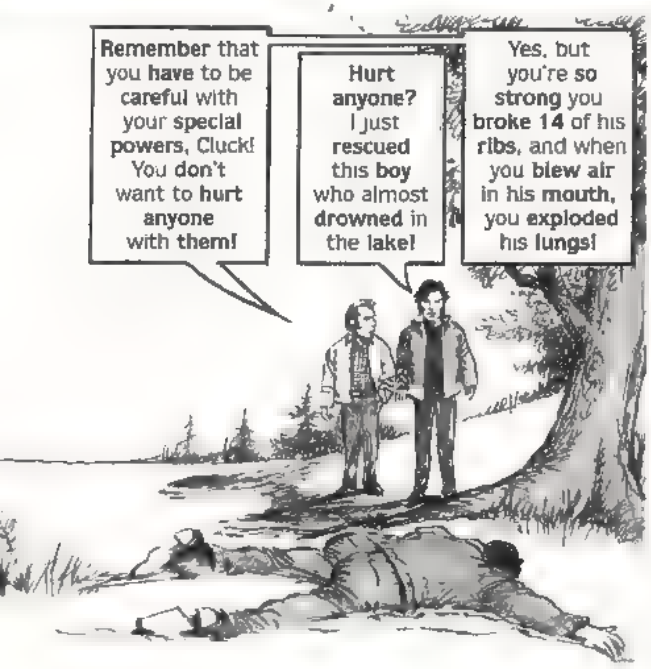
No, son, that was from *another* disaster in my life that took place many years ago!



Remember that you have to be careful with your special powers, Cluck! You don't want to hurt anyone with them!

Hurt anyone? I just rescued this boy who almost drowned in the lake!

Yes, but you're so strong you broke 14 of his ribs, and when you blew air in his mouth, you exploded his lungs!

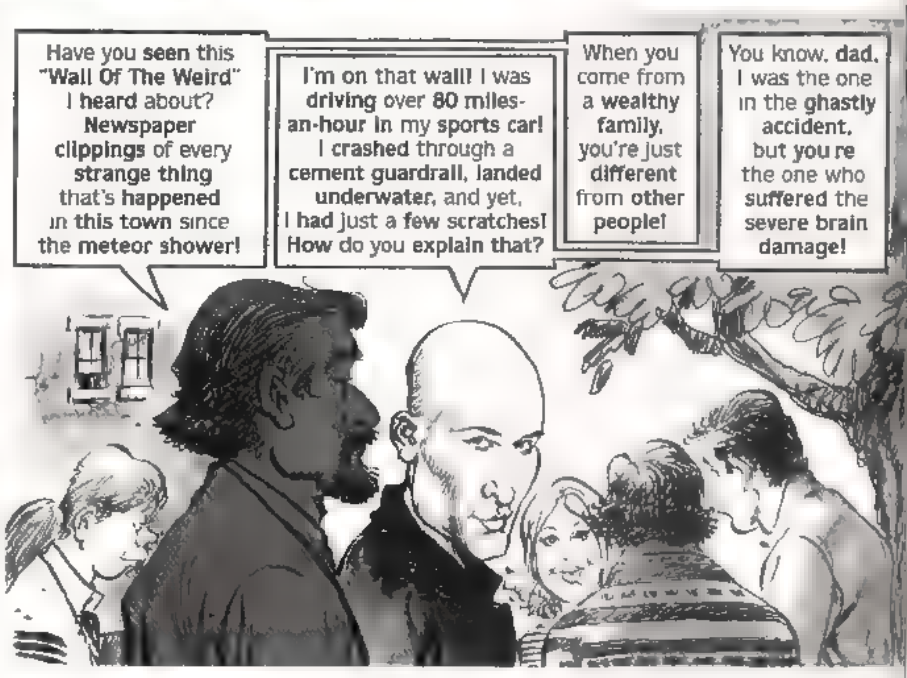


Have you seen this "Wall Of The Weird" I heard about? Newspaper clippings of every strange thing that's happened in this town since the meteor shower!

I'm on that wall! I was driving over 80 miles-an-hour in my sports car! I crashed through a cement guardrail, landed underwater, and yet, I had just a few scratches! How do you explain that?

When you come from a wealthy family, you're just different from other people!

You know, dad, I was the one in the ghastly accident, but you're the one who suffered the severe brain damage!

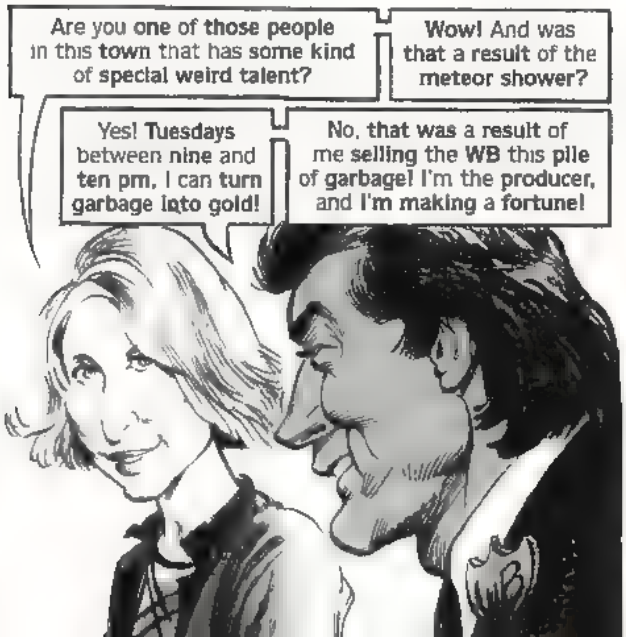


Are you one of those people in this town that has some kind of special weird talent?

Yes! Tuesdays between nine and ten pm, I can turn garbage into gold!

Wow! And was that a result of the meteor shower?

No, that was a result of me selling the WB this pile of garbage! I'm the producer, and I'm making a fortune!



What's poor Cluck doing up there? And why does he have that big letter "S" drawn on his bare chest?

After every picnic the seniors at Smallville High pull a mean stunt on some poor new kid!

The big red "S" is nice, but I think it would look a lot better on a nice, tight, blue spandex body suit! That would be so hot!

I wouldn't rush things! I haven't learned how to fly yet! And trust me, if you're gonna walk around the high school locker room in a tight blue spandex body suit and flowing red cape, you'd damn well better know how to fly!

Melissa Etheridge's Turkey Baster!!!!!!! WOW!

Item # 1628434235

Home & Garden:Home Accessories:Kitchen Utensils:Fertility Devices:Used

Bidding is thankfully closed for this item.

Currently	**$754.68**	First bid	**$9.99**
Quantity	**1**	# of bids	**22** bid history
		Location	**Mullet Canyon, CA**
		Country/Region	**USA/Los Angeles**

Seller (Rating) **Yes I Am@sappho.com (68)** ☆
find out who else this seller has screwed over | see what other crap seller is trying to unload

High bid **Burly Lady Gym Teacher (42)** ☆

Payment Money Order Cashiers Check Personal Check Episodes of *Ellen* on Tape Indigo Girls CDs. Burlap.

Seller Options Didn't sell your item the first time around? echhBay will refund your precious 30¢ listing fee if you simply spend another frustrating half-hour going through all the steps it takes to re-list this item, and then blow another hour navigating the confusing labyrinth that is our site map to find the hidden link that you need to click on to request the refund. But if you didn't sell this piece of crap the first time, what makes you think anyone's going to want it now?

The Spiel

Ruin the Good Name Of... (the seller) (the sucker)

If you are the seller or a high bidder — what were you thinking?

Buyer assumes all responsibility for bidding on — and subsequent use and misuse of — this item, including but not limited to mysterious conceptions, of children with walrus mustaches in male-free households, and/or funny-tasting gravy around Thanksgiving time.

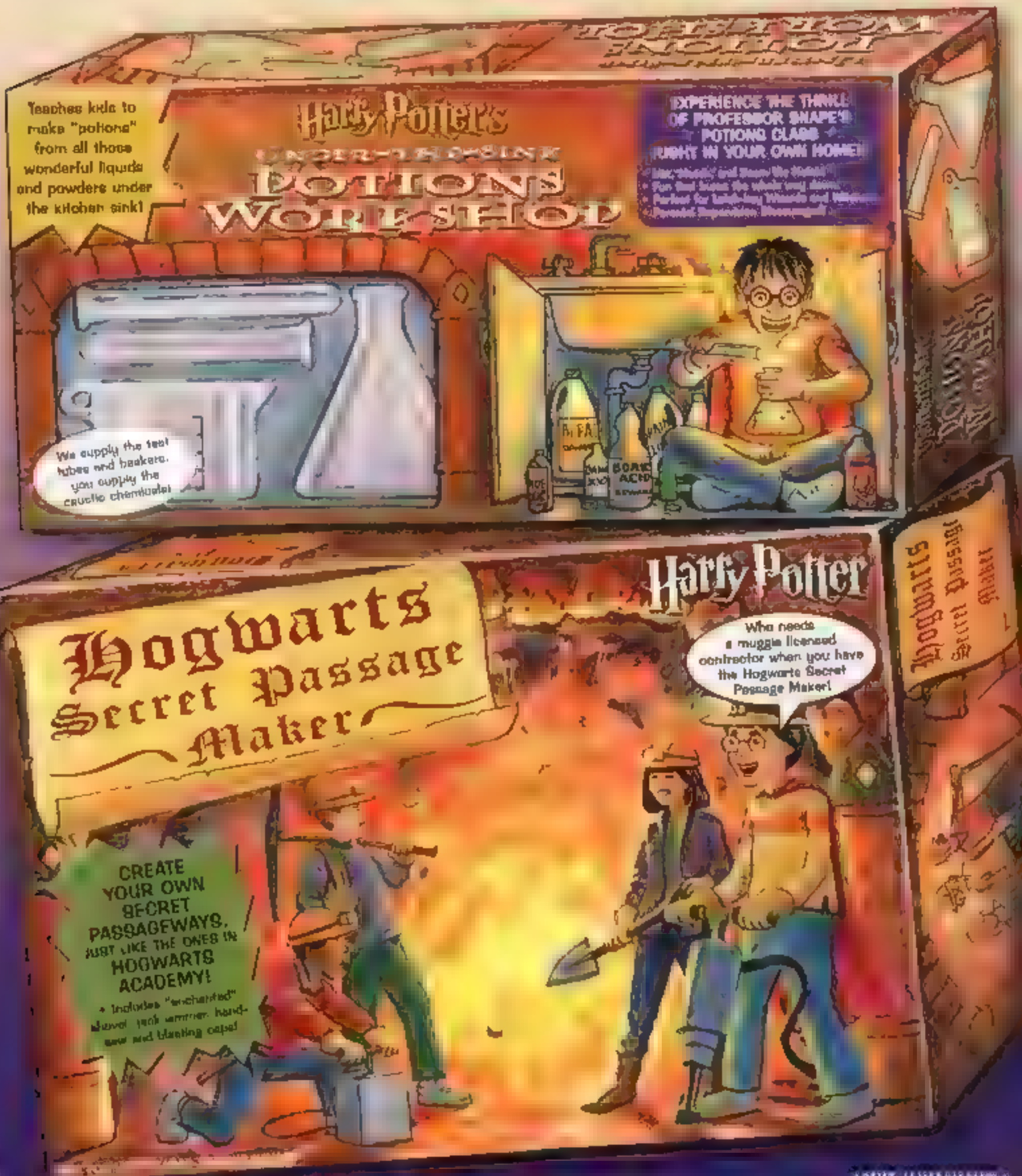
Description

Come to my auction...! Now here's something you don't see every day — a celebrity-owned item with ties to not one but two different musicians! Straight (!) from the home of country singer Melissa Etheridge comes this handy turkey baster! An impressive 9" in length, it features a translucent plastic shaft and a soft red rubber bulb. Healthy size is large enough to accommodate even the most enormous bird. Also great for basting fish! Most likely a former housewarming gift of some kind, as the shaft is boldly enscribed "To Melissa and Julie — Good luck! David Crosby" in black ink. Baster is unwashed and still has traces of some sort of light-colored residue stuck to the sides — we'll leave that to the new owners to clean! Utensil is in excellent condition and looks to have been used very little. Comes with a Certificate of Authenticity and a CD single of Etheridge's hit song, *Your Little Secret*. Bid with confidence — proceeds benefit the I Have Two Mommies Foundation. Just what you've always wanted! Don't let this one get away! Snatch it up before it's too late!

THE HOGWARTS DISTRESS DEPT.

REJECT

It's all well and good to write a best selling book, but that's nothing compared to the bread that *Harry Potter* author J.K. Rowling can make licensing the Harry Potter name. Why go to the trouble of writing another Harry Potter adventure when she can do nothing and still make millions on a "Harry Potter Eyeglass Repair Kit"? But even though the Harry Potter name is like a license to print money on a few occasions, Rowling actually gave the thumbs down to some "Potter" products, which MAD herewith presents...

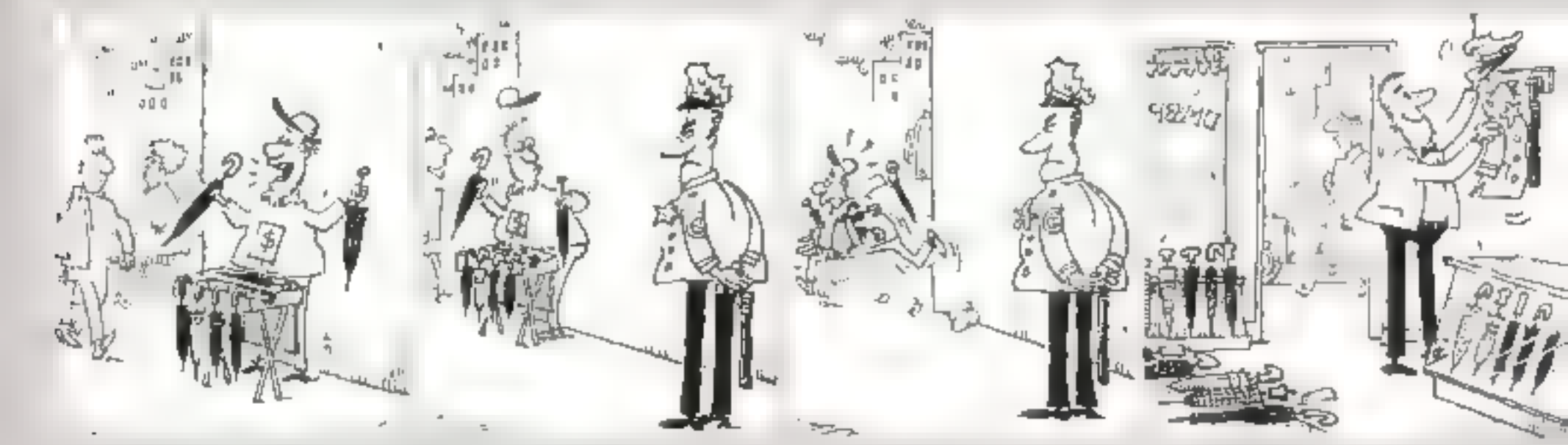

Teaches kids to make "potions" from all those wonderful liquids and powders under the kitchen sink!
Harry Potter's
POTIONS WORKSHOP
EXPERIENCE THE THRILL OF PROFESSOR SNAPE'S POTIONS CLASS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!
We supply the test tubes and beakers, you supply the crucial chemicals!
BORIC ACID
Hogwarts
Secret Passage
Maker
Harry Potter
Who needs a muggle licensed contractor when you have the Hogwarts Secret Passage Maker!
CREATE YOUR OWN SECRET PASSAGEWAYS, JUST LIKE THE ONES IN HOGWARTS ACADEMY!
• Includes "enchanted" shovel, pick, hammer, hand-saw and blasting caps!
Hogwarts Secret Passage Maker

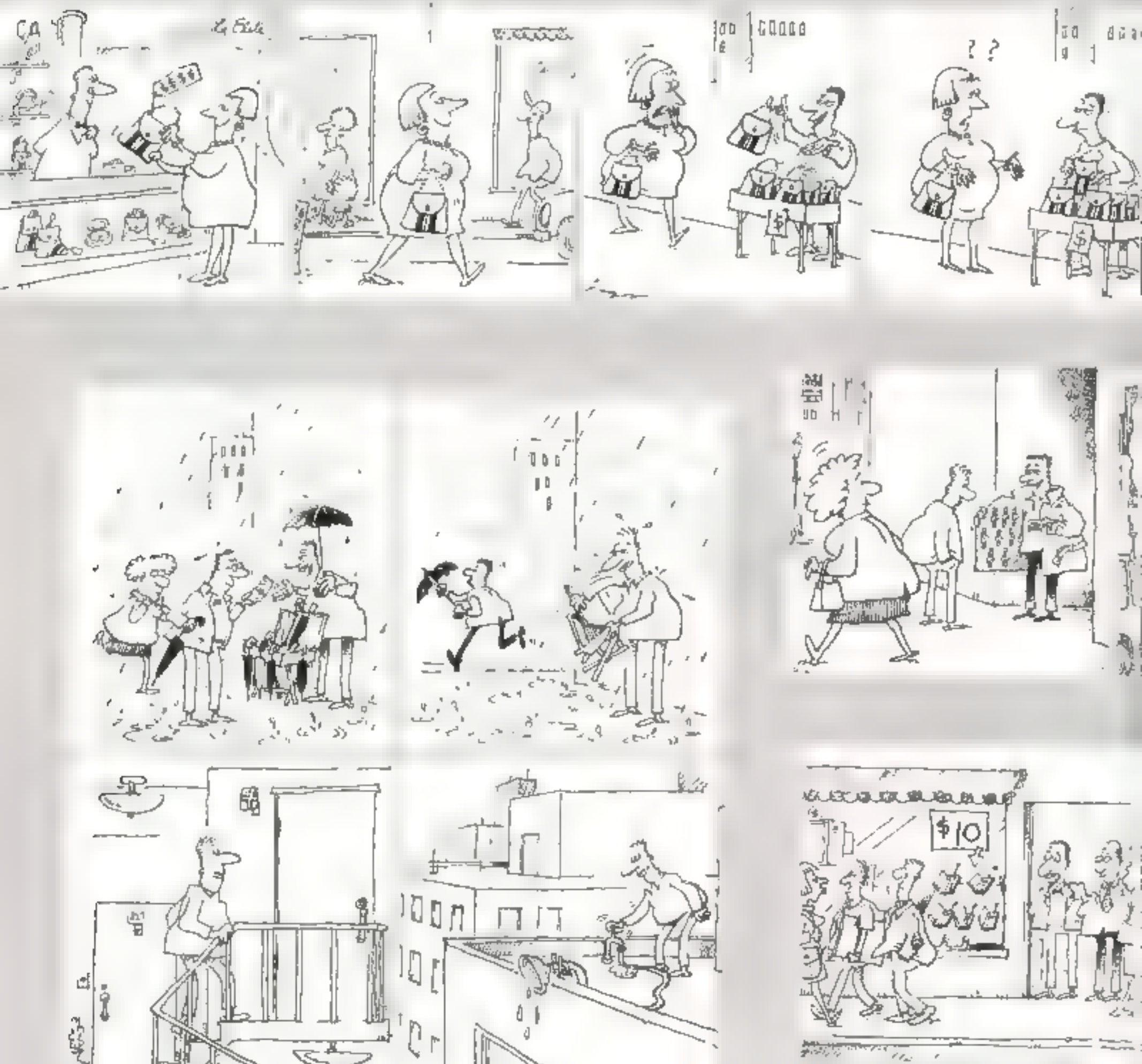
ED Hairy Potter MERCHANDISE

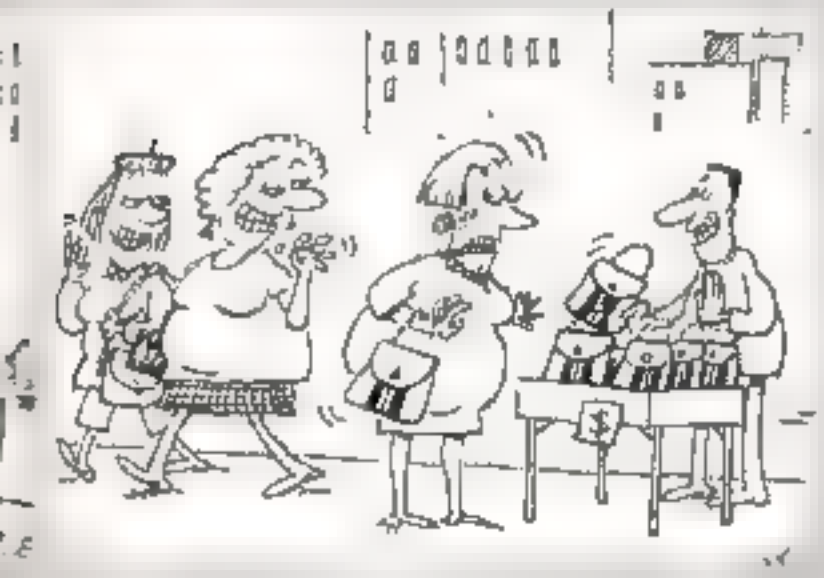
A MAD LOOK AT

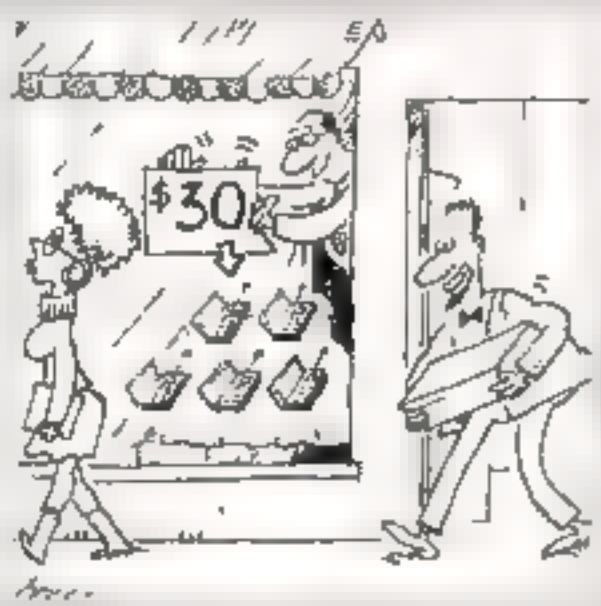
STREET VENDORS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS




$10





$30
$10

STILL MORE INSTANT

JOHN CARPENTER'S GHOSTS OF MARS
THE CURSE OF THE JADE SCORPION
A.I. ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE
THE FAST AND THE FURIOUS
PEARL HARBOR
AMERICA'S SWEETHEARTS

MOVIE REVIEWS

HARRY POTTER AND THE SORCERER'S STONE

FINAL FANTASY: THE SPIRITS WITHIN

ATLANTIS: THE LOST EMPIRE

JAY AND SILENT BOB STRIKE BACK

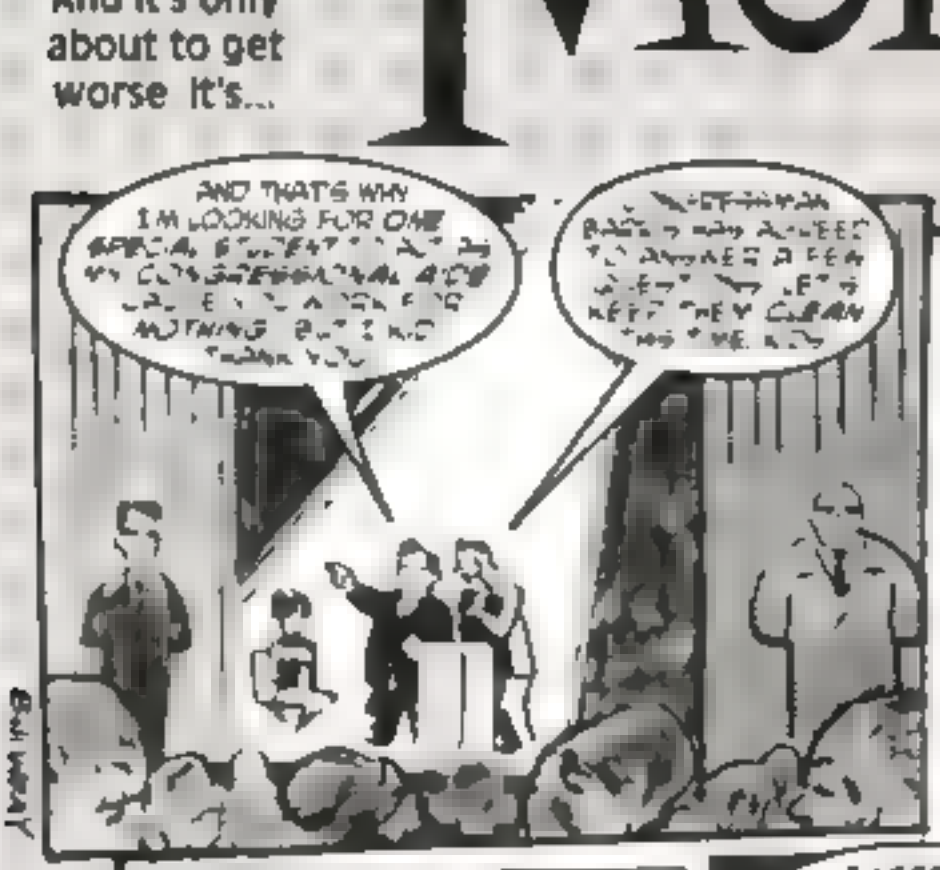
A KNIGHT'S TALE

JEEPERS CREEPERS

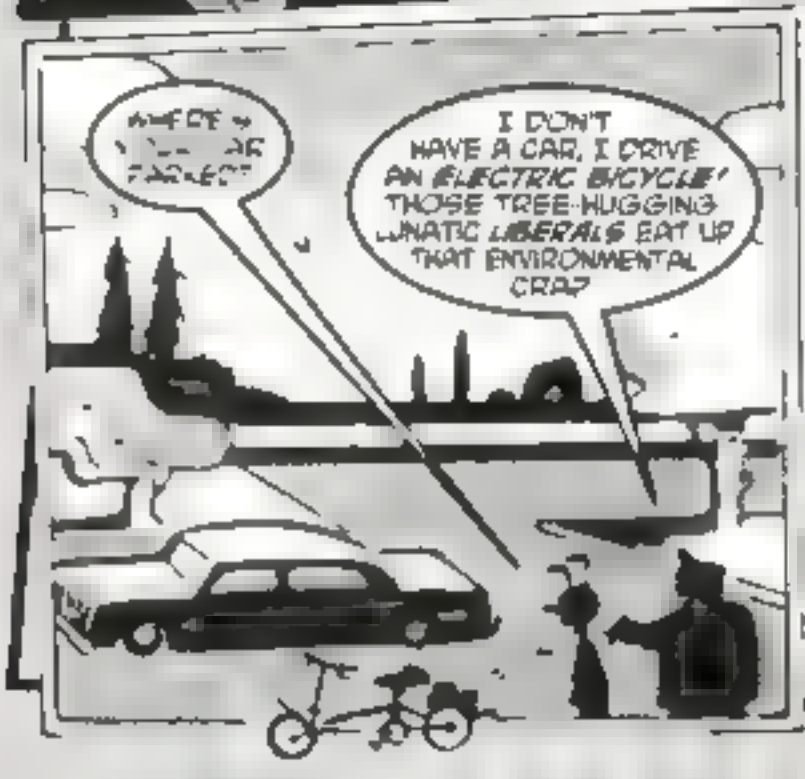
ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: RUSS COOPER COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

From sleazy fundraising to partisan bickering, modern politics is in a terrible state And it's only about to get worse It's...

MONTROSE and...



YEAH RIGHT HE'S AN ARROGANT DRUNKEN CAD THAT BUT YOU STILL VOTE FOR HIM EVERY TIME HE'S ON THE STREET
THANKS
I'M GLAD TO HELP OUT



MY FELLOW AMERICANS! SEE FOR YOURSELF OUR NEW HANDS-ON YOUTH FITNESS PROGRAM!
TONY'S SAUSAGE
KEEP IT UP CONGRESSMAN
YOU'VE GOT MY VOTE!
GOOD JOB!

THE CONGRESSMAN

NEXT QUESTION
NOW THAT DAWSON ON DAWSON'S CREEK HAS FINALLY LEFT HIS VIRGINITY BEHIND, I THINK HE AND JOEY'LL GET BACK TOGETHER WITH JOEY!
AND HERE'S THE SMART ONES
BUT NOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FIND A STUDENT ACTIVITY THAT WILL LOOK GOOD TO MY CONSTITUENTS AND TO COLLEGE BOARDS?
THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! I'M JUST HERE TO GIVE THAT KID A RAISE IF HE'S TAKEN TO HIS CLASS! I'M TIRED OF EXPLAINING TO MY STUDENTS THAT WE HAVE FIFTY STATES
THIS WILL BE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY! I'VE GIVEN YOU SOCIAL ASSIGNMENTS!
NOT ALWEALOS?
BUT NO WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME YOU'LL BE FREE FROM SUBJUGATION
COOL! I'M YOUR MAN
I'M SORRY, I'VE BEEN SEEING THINGS LATELY. NOTHING I CAN'T FIX
REALLY? 'CAUSE I HAVEN'T HAD A DATE IN LIKE EVER.
NO I'M A CONGRESSMAN, NOT A MIRACLE WORKER
WILLIAM
GAME
THERE'S A SPOT IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BACK I CAN'T REACH
AHHH! GASP!
I'M DONE OPENING ALL THE MAIL
ARE YOU FEELING DIZZY OR HAVE ANY OTHER SYMPTOMS?
NO
GREAT, GIVE ME HERE

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

MoNroe

COOL PARADE CAN I THROW SOME CANDY TO THE CROWD TOO?

YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON WALKING IN FRONT OF THE CONGRESSMAN IN CASE OF SNIPERS.

LONG LIVE MAYOR PARIS

YOU'RE MY LITTLE FLESH SHIELD.

NOT SO SURE I LIKE BEING THE CONGRESSMAN'S AIDE

IT COULD BE WORSE YOU COULD BE AN AIDE TO GARY CONDIT

EW! GOOD POINT

READY FOR YOUR SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GO INTO THAT RESTAURANT AND PICK UP MY FOOD

ANYTHING ELSE?

ONE WAY

OH YEAH, COLLECT THE LARGE BAG FROM THE TWO DIGNITARIES AT TABLE FIVE

WHATEVER

MOMENTS LATER

FREEZE, BAGMAN!

ONE FLEA BARGAIN LATER

YEAH, I HAD A BAD FEELING ABOUT THAT VAN THANKS FOR TAKING THE FALL. KD

INDY JUMP

ANDY JUMP

CAN YOU AT LEAST GET ME OFF THIS COMMUNITY SERVICE CRAP?

AS SOON AS THINGS COOL DOWN I'LL GET YOU PARDONED A COUPLE WEEKS. TOPS

MEANWHILE I'M ANKLE-DEEP IN CRAP

MAKE SURE EVERY ONE OF THESE BOXES IS SHREDDED TO BITS BEFORE YOU GO HOME TODAY

WHAT?! MAN, I'M NOT GETTING PAID *ENOUGH* FOR THIS CRAP

KID, YOU'RE NOT GETTING PAID AT *ALL*.

THEN, *WHY* AM I HERE?

BECAUSE YOU'RE DOING YOUR PART *FOR THE COUNTRY*

AND?

AND I COULD ALWAYS DROP YOU BACK OFF AT *GYM CLASS*.

I'M SHREDDING *I'M SHREDDING!*

WHA- **HUH?!?**

GOLDEN

ONE OF MY *AIDES* TAKING A KICKBACK?! I SENT HIM TO GET *CHINESE FOOD* THIS IS *TERRIBLE*

YES. IT'S ALWAYS TOUGH SEEING A *CORRUPTED YOUTH*.

NOT *THAT* THOSE INCOMPETENT *IDIOTS* FORGOT THE DUCK SAUCE! CHECK THIS *PLACE* OUT! I *BET* THEY'RE ALL *ILLEGAL ALIENS* WORKING BEHIND THE COUNTER!

AND GUM

LOOK AT IT THIS *WAY*, KID! YOU'RE DOING YOUR PART *FOR AMERICA*.

IF [redacted] IS WHAT I CAN [redacted] IN AMERICA, I'M MOVING TO *CHINA*.

WISE *UP*, KID! YOU *REALLY* THINK IT WOULD BE ANY BETTER FOR YOU OVER THERE?

HEY!! WHAT THE $@*% ARE YOU *DOING?!*

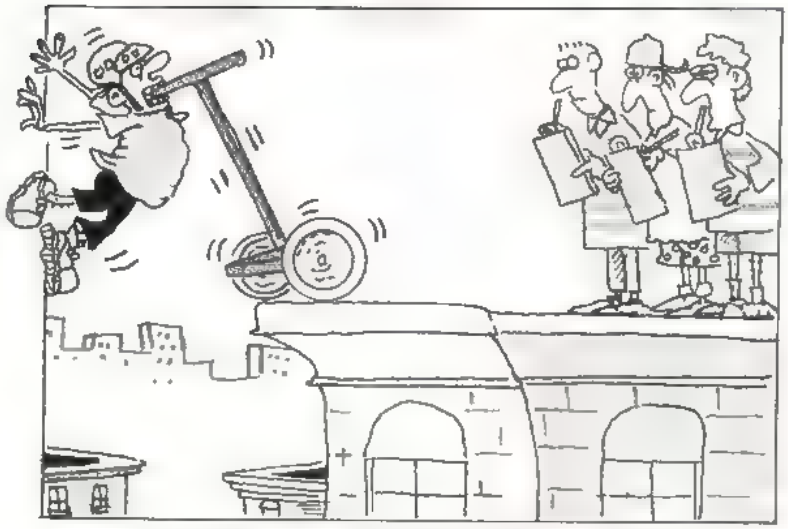
I'M JUST DOING **MY PART--** HERE'S A FEW GALLONS OF *CRAP* FOR YOUR *SLUSH FUND!*

SLOSH!

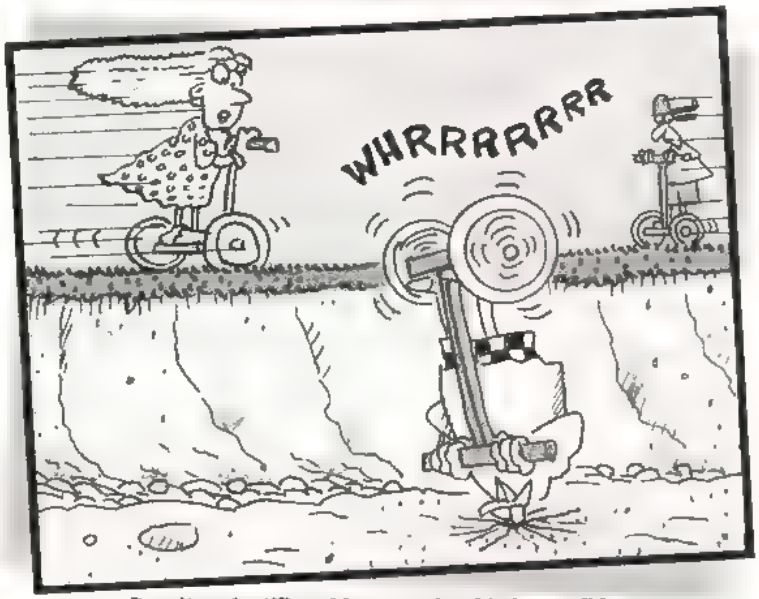
Recently, inventor Dean Kamen unveiled "It." What "It" (also called Ginger or The Segway) is is a motorized, battery powered, "self-balancing people mover." (Think of "It" as a combination Razor scooter/old rotary lawn mower, only a lot more dangerous!) Kamen says his invention will change history and revolutionize the way people get around cities. We seriously doubt this, but we'll play along for the sake of the premise. If Kamen's prediction does hold true, then, as with every invention, there will be some unforeseen side effects, like these...

UNINTENDED AND UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCES OF "IT"

ARTIST: DUCK EDWING WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

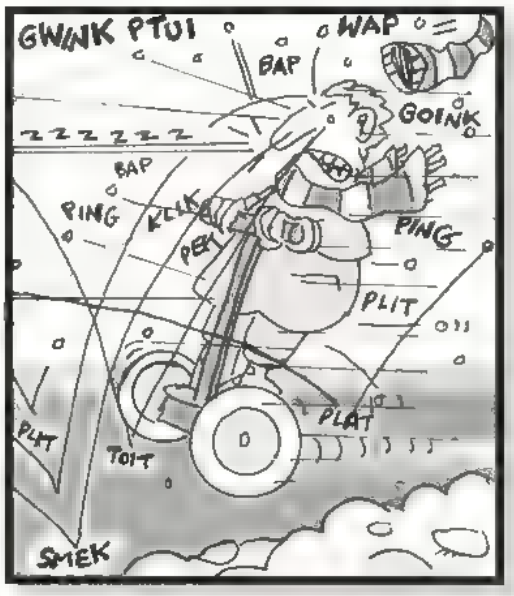


Those yahoos from *X-Games* will get hold of it and make it even more dangerous than it already is

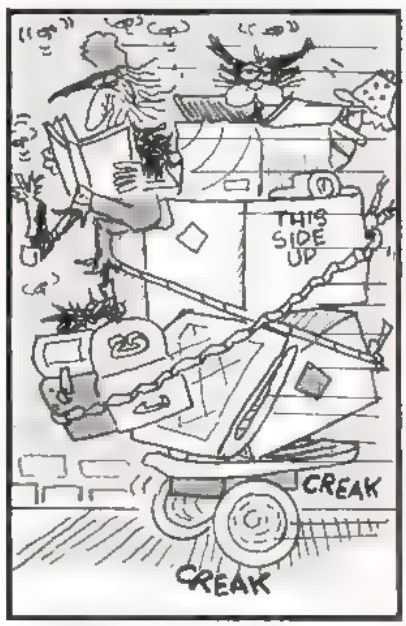


Despite scientific evidence saying it's impossible, Ford will still manage to make a model that rolls over

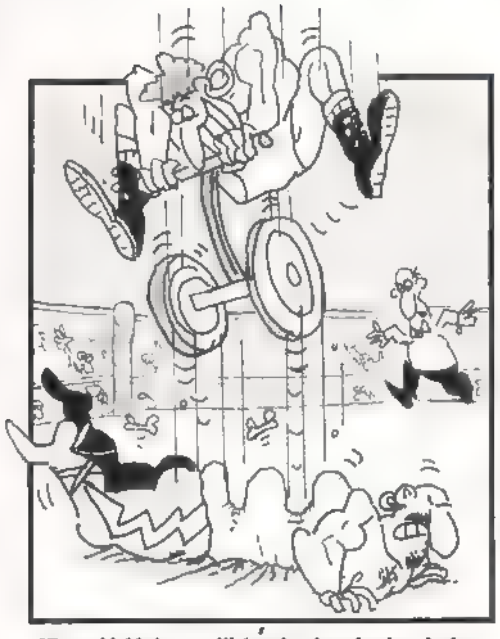
Just about every time someone signals for a turn, someone else loses an eye



At a top speed of 17 mph, passing a salt-spreader truck in winter will be all but impossible

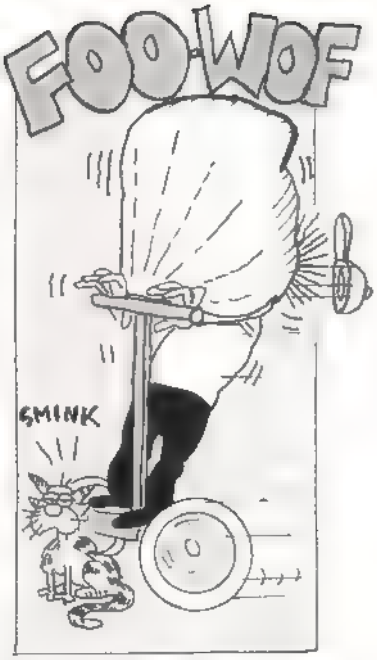


"It" will quickly replace the shopping cart as a choice possession among the homeless

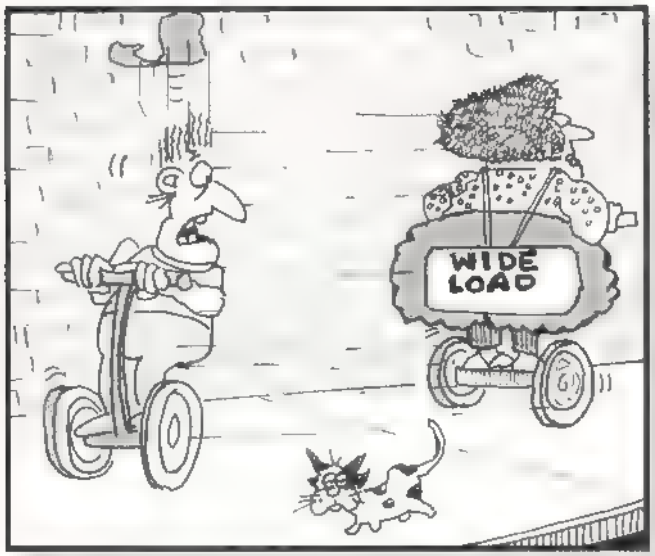


Vince McMahon will begin developing hokey WWF story lines around it as the logical "next step" from metal folding chairs

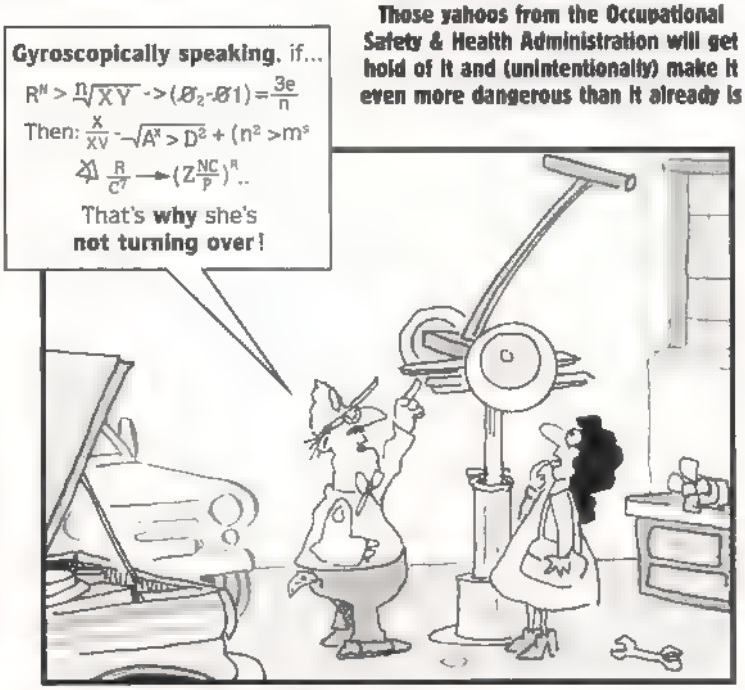
Incidents of road rage will grow uglier and more violent than ever



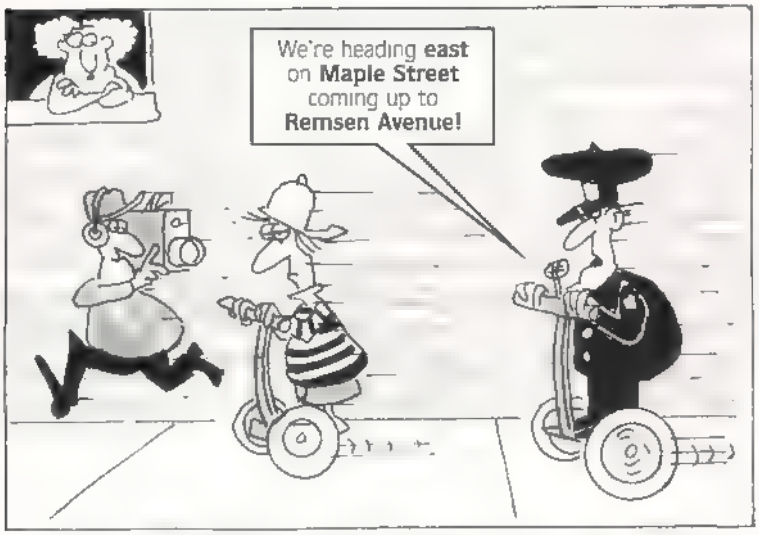
Those yahoos from the Occupational Safety & Health Administration will get hold of it and (unintentionally) make it even more dangerous than it already is



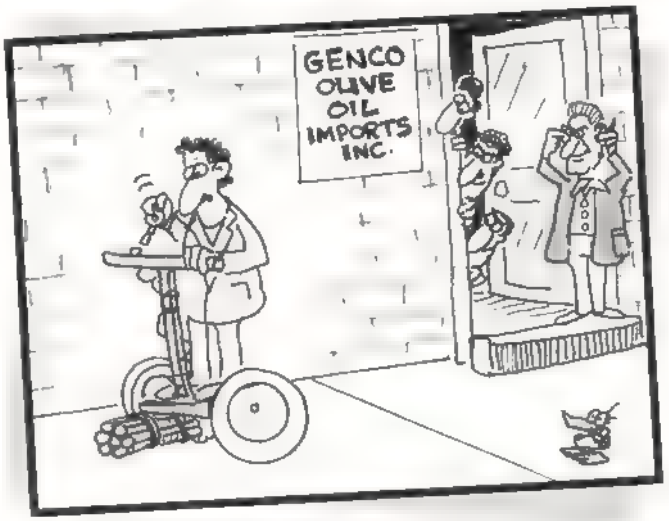
Across the country, people with fat asses will look even more ridiculous than before



A new breed of mechanics will spring up that will be even more difficult to comprehend than the present guys



Chase segments on Fox-TV's *Cops* will become major snoozathons

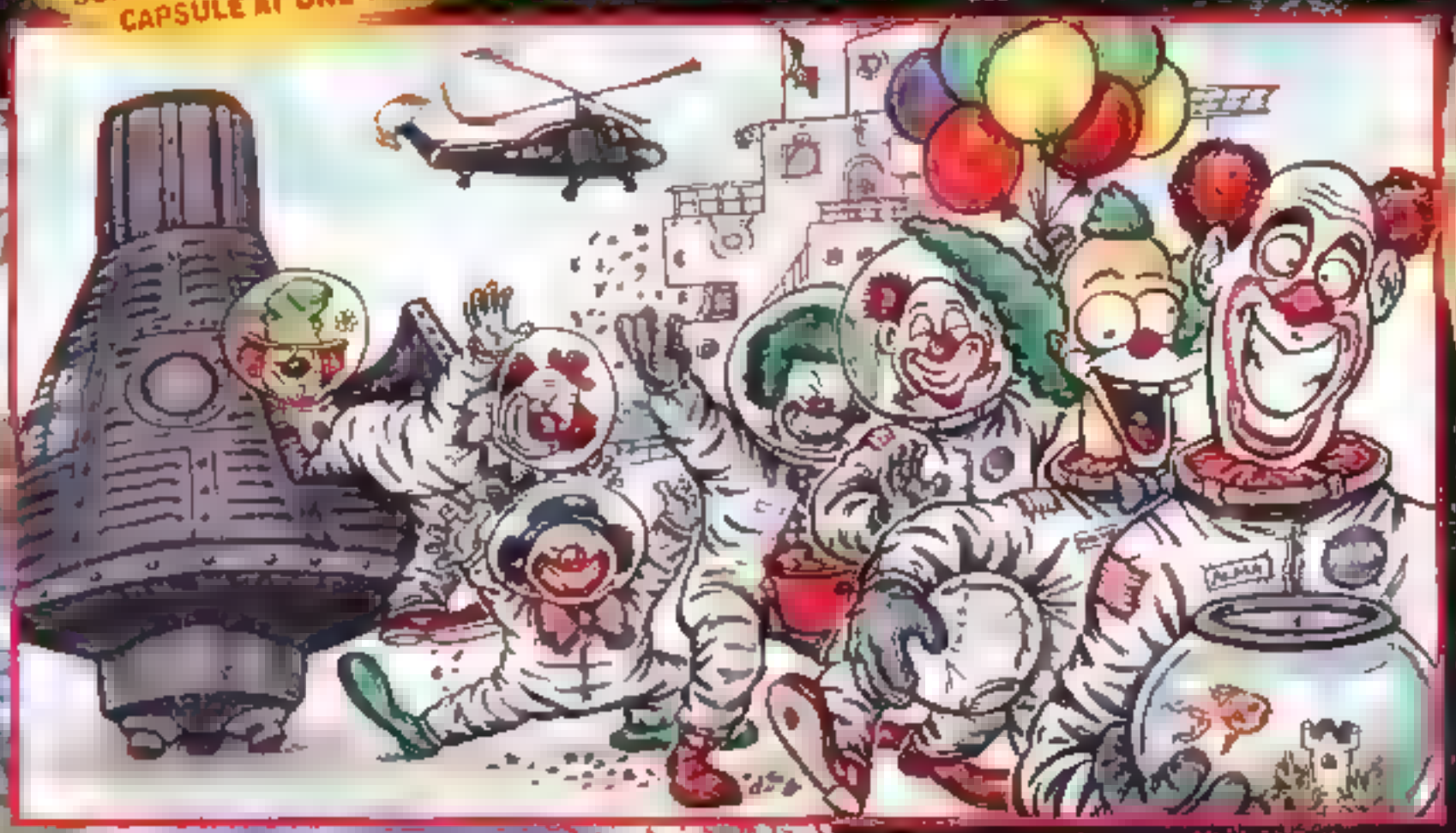


For the mob, it will pretty much be business as usual

5 Ways NASA can Appeal to the 18-34 Male Demographic

These days, the average guy knows a lot more about NASCAR than he does about NASA, more about Jeff Gordon than Gordon Cooper! And that's bad for NASA because future budgets for the space agency are going to be voted on by politicians elected from today's pool of mouth-breathing, partying good ol' boys. If they want to stay in the public eye, NASA is going to have to take a cue from the likes of *The Man Show* and start injecting their boring launches with a few of these

ARTIST: RAY ALMA
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE



SLAP A BUDWEISER LOGO ON EVERYTHING IN SIGHT

MAKE LEONARDO DICAPRIO DO HIS "KING OF THE WORLD" SCHTICK ON THE NOSE OF THE SHUTTLE THEN PUSH HIM OFF

I'm King of the World! *Ahhhhhhhhh!*

HAL OPEN THE POD BAY DOORS PLEASE

INVOLVE GEORGE LUCAS AND STEVEN SPIELBERG IN SOME WAY

I'VE DETAILED EXPLANATIONS ABOUT HOW THE ASTRONAUTS GO TO THE BATHROOM IN SPACE

To assist with this **demonstration,** I **polished off** a six-pack before liftoff! Now, **first** you **dock your probe** into the **loading bay,** so to speak

Thassa one small step for **mankindsa** One **gimmiant leap** for **Jar-Jar!**

How NASA Can Appeal to the 18-34 Male Demographic

PORTRAY THE ASTRONAUTS AS THREE SWINGIN' SITCOM-STYLE GUYS

Hey man, **whassup** up here?

Dude, I've got a **date** with that **hot** looking **chick** from **Mir!**

Whoa! Good luck! All I ever got from her was **"Nyet!"**

USE A LAUGH TRACK AND EMPHASIZE ANY BLOOPERS THE ASTRONAUTS MAY MAKE

Now, in this slow motion instant replay, catch the **priceless look** on the **astronaut's face** when he discovers that his **fellow astronaut** just **accidentally cut** his **tether line** and he's about to be sent **careening** off into **space forever!**

HA! AHHHHHHHHH!

HA HA HA HA!! HEE! HA!!

ATTACH MONSTER TRUCK WHEELS AND CRUSH SOME CARS BEFORE THE LAUNCH

LAUNCH PAD

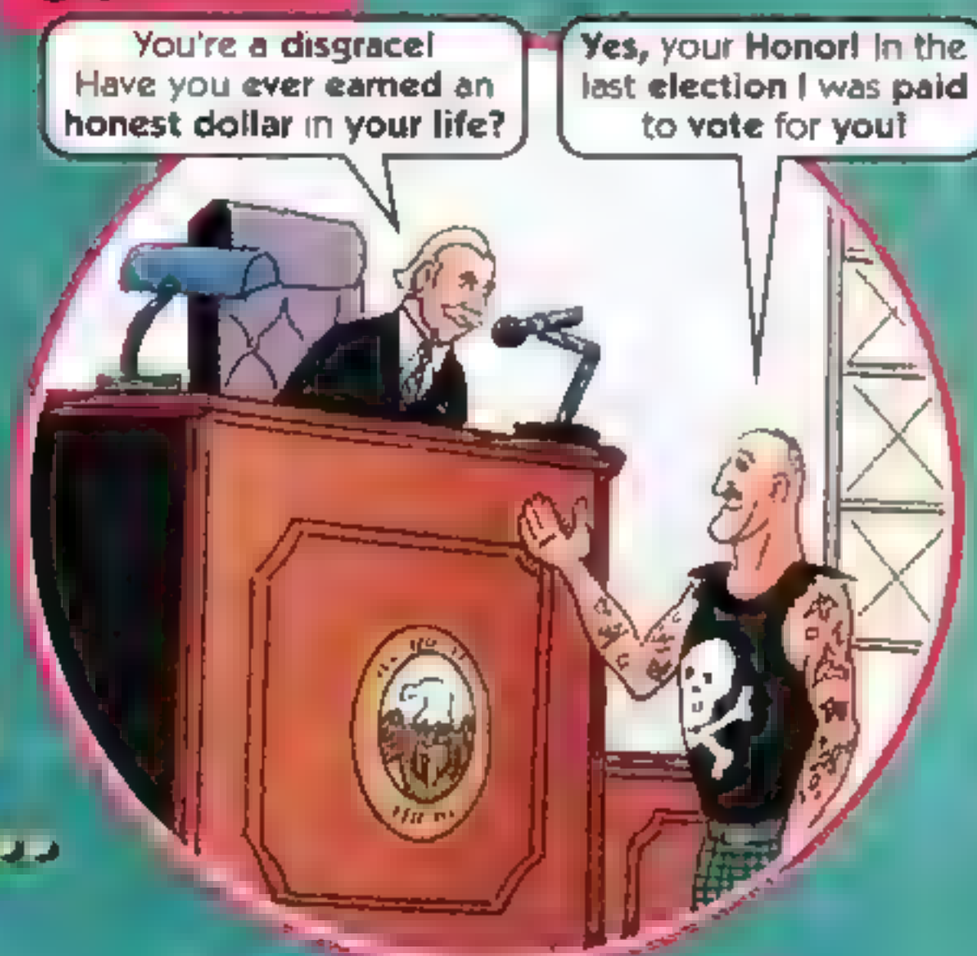
NO PARKING

It's **incredible!** Even at **one sixth Earth's gravity, Rashiki still weighs over 400 pounds!**

STAGE A WWF BOUT ON THE MOON

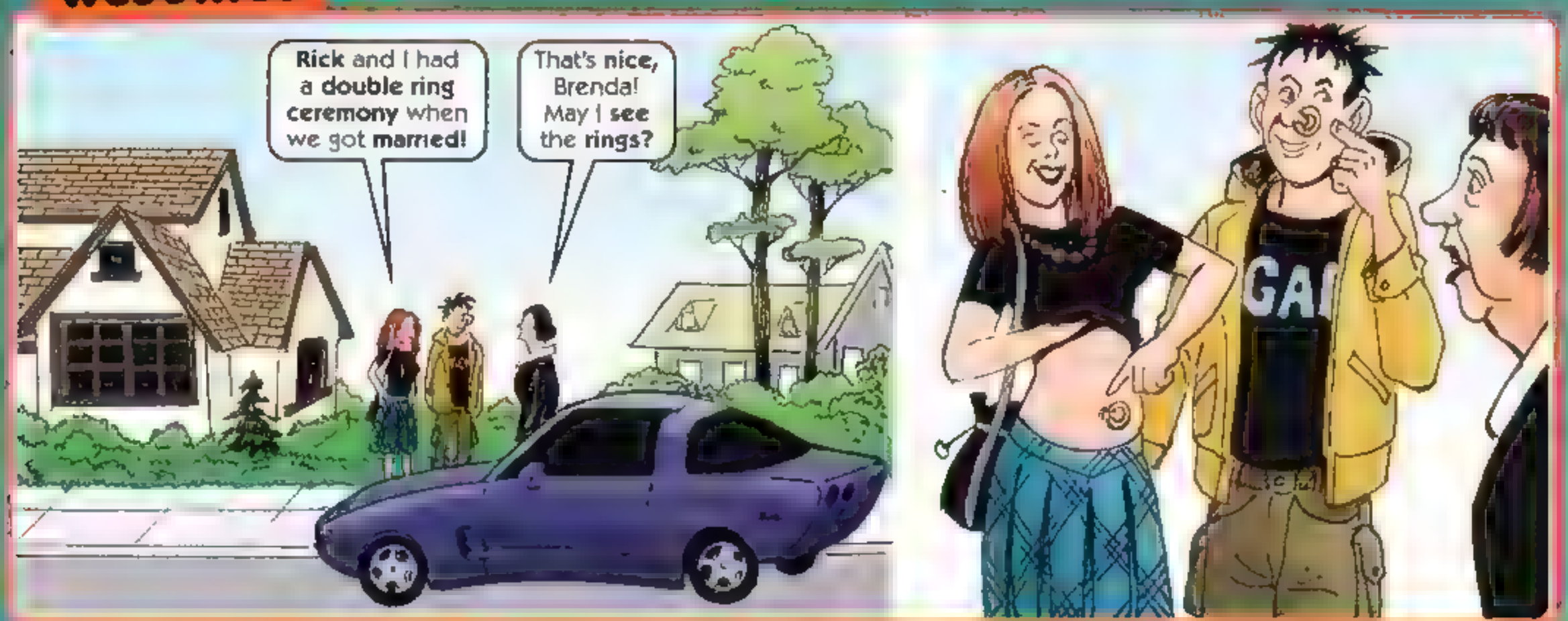
The Lighter Side of...

JUSTICE

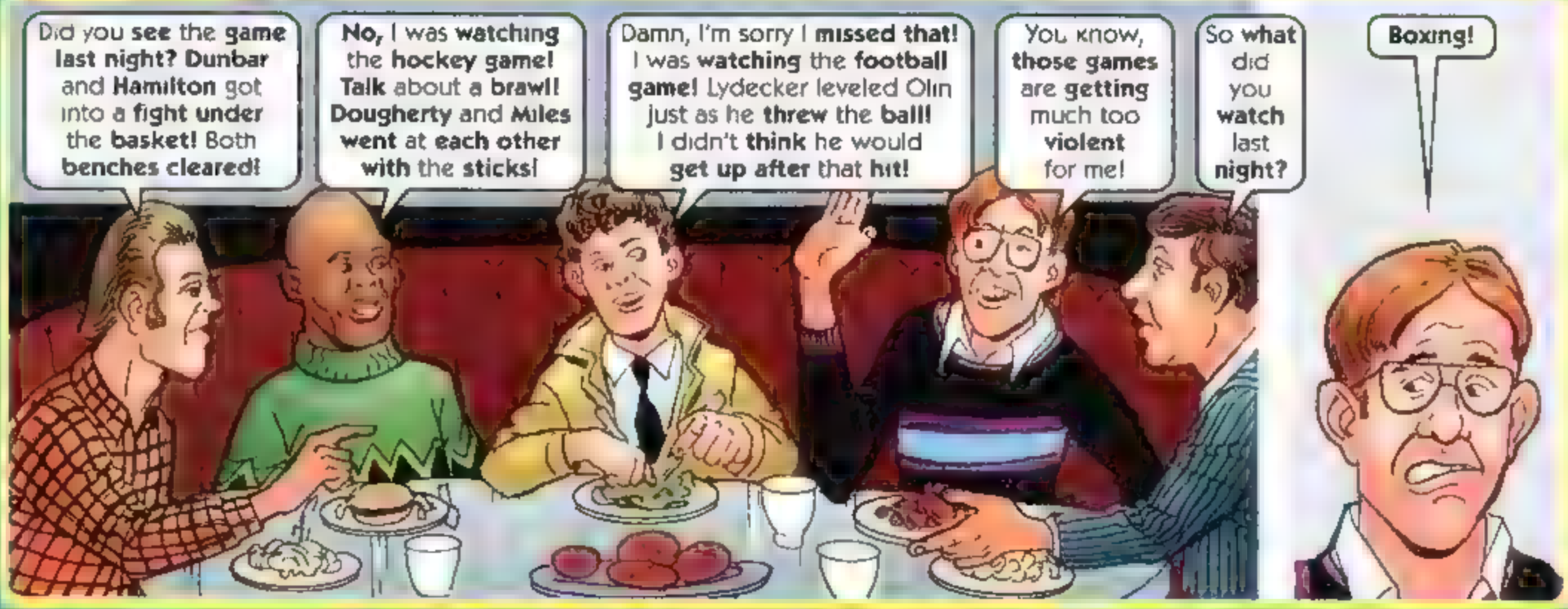

You're a disgrace! Have you ever earned an honest dollar in your life?
Yes, your Honor! In the last election I was paid to vote for you!

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

WEDDINGS



SPORTS

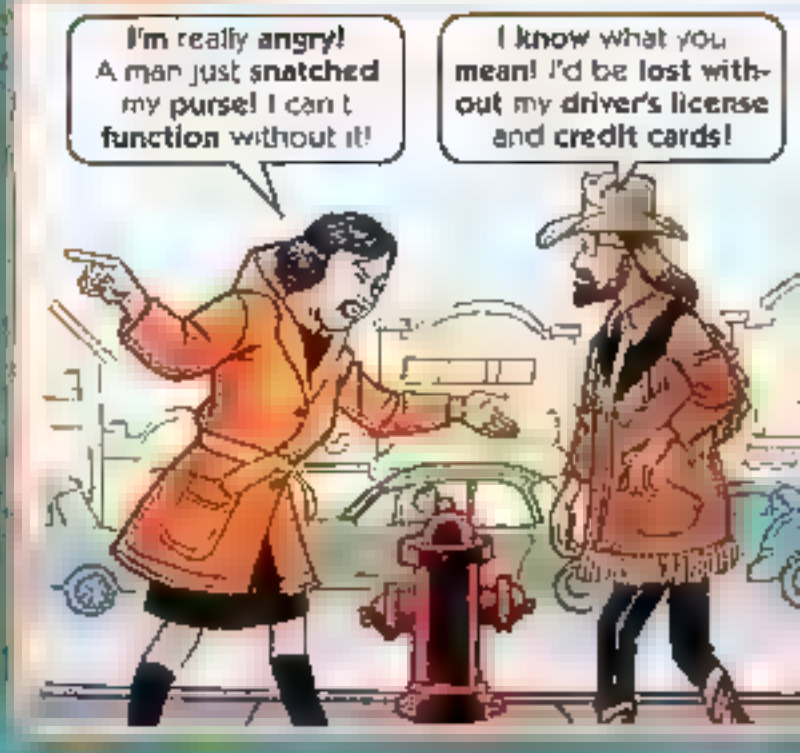

Did you see the game last night? Dunbar and Hamilton got into a fight under the basket! Both benches cleared!
No, I was watching the hockey game! Talk about a brawl! Dougherty and Miles went at each other with the sticks!
Damn, I'm sorry I missed that! I was watching the football game! Lydecker leveled Olin just as he threw the ball! I didn't think he would get up after that hit!
You know, those games are getting much too violent for me!
So what did you watch last night?
Boxing!

PRACTICE

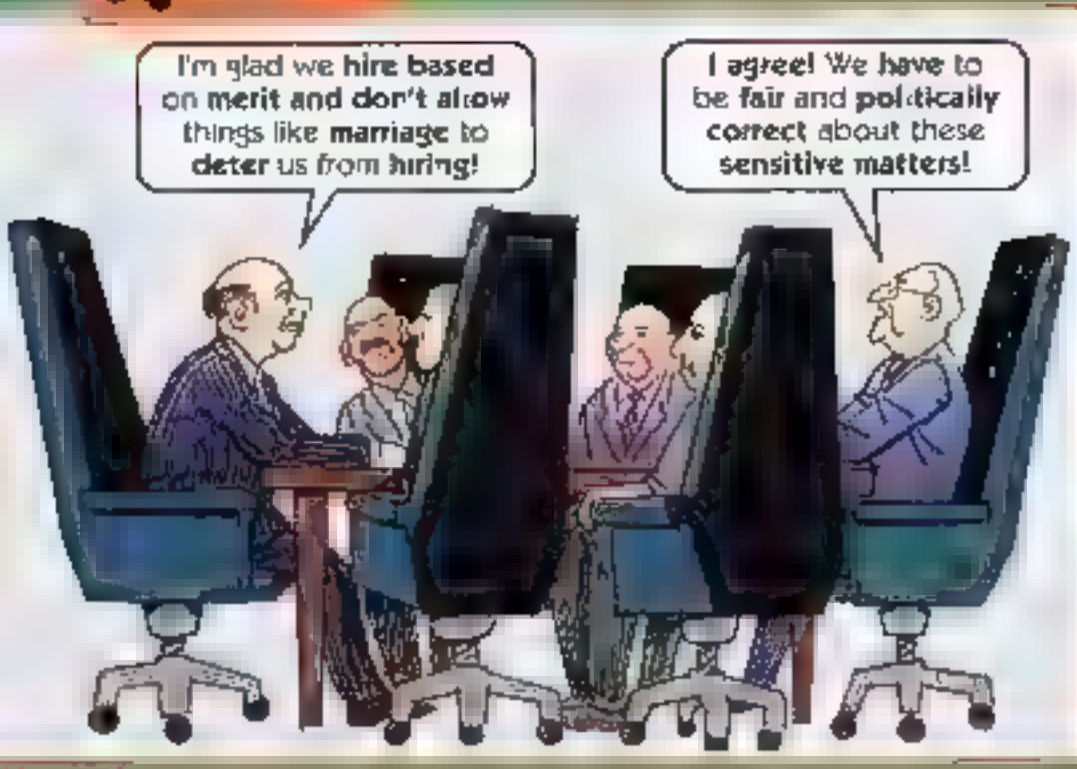
RELATIONSHIPS

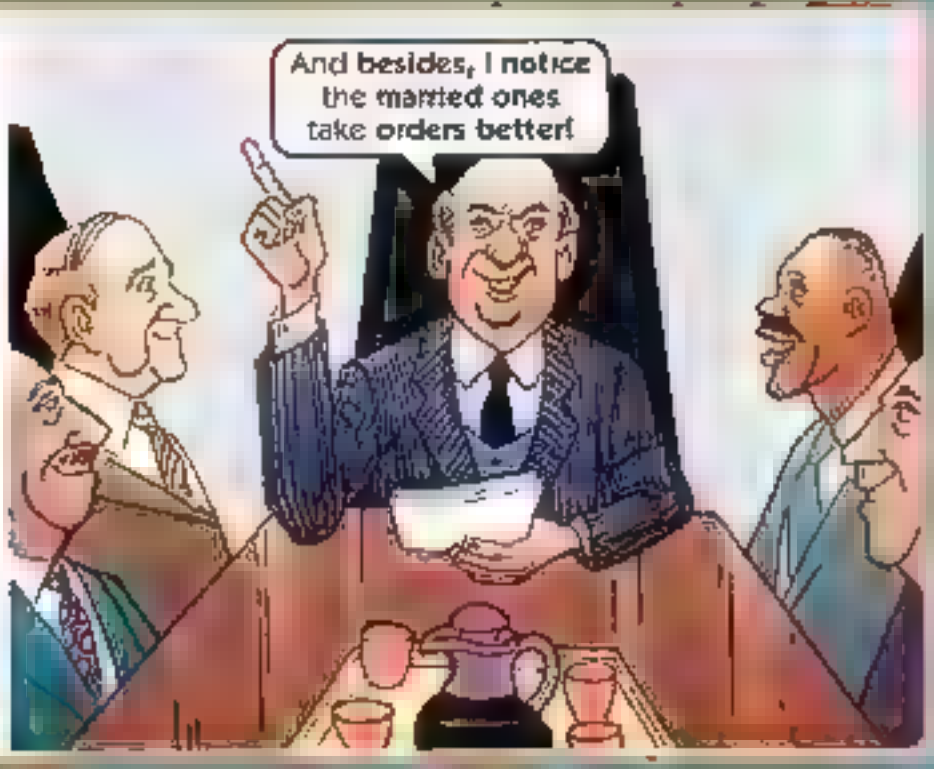
Well dad, your wish to see me married may finally come true! I met a guy who I like a lot! He may be the one!
Great! Does he have any money?
Funny, he asked the same thing about you!

CRIME


I'm really angry! A man just snatched my purse! I can't function without it!
I know what you mean! I'd be lost without my driver's license and credit cards!

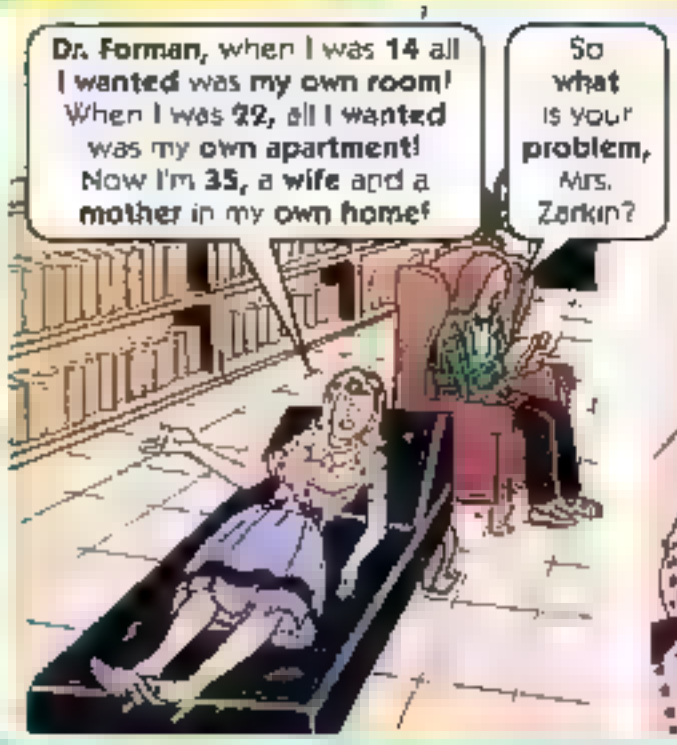
EQUALITY


I'm glad we hire based on merit and don't allow things like marriage to deter us from hiring!
I agree! We have to be fair and politically correct about these sensitive matters!

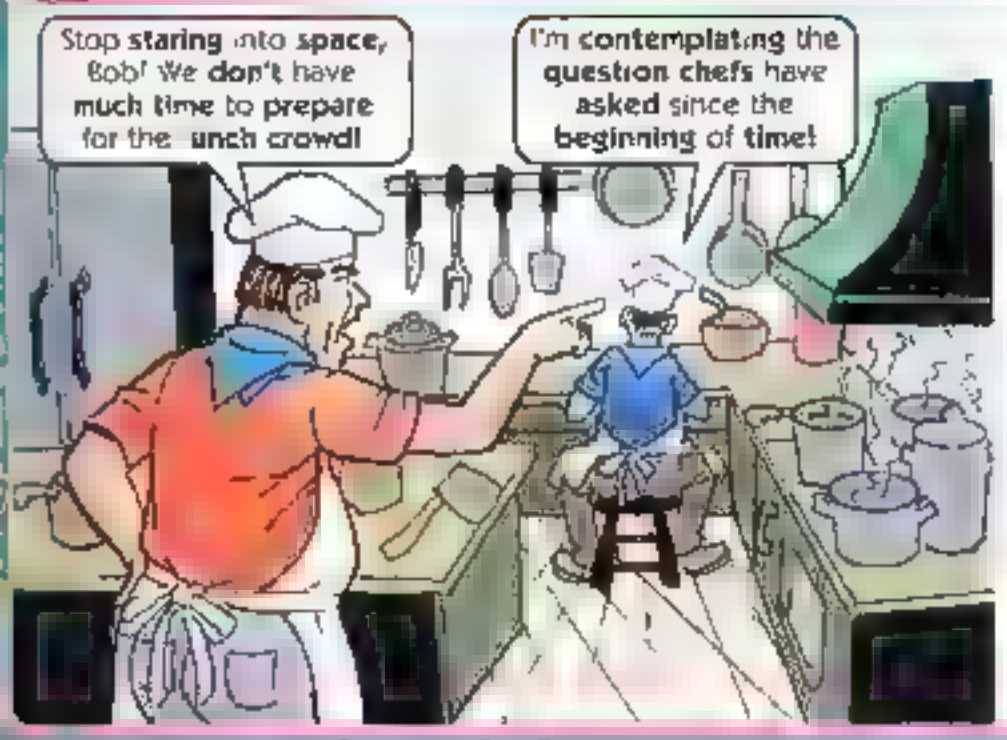


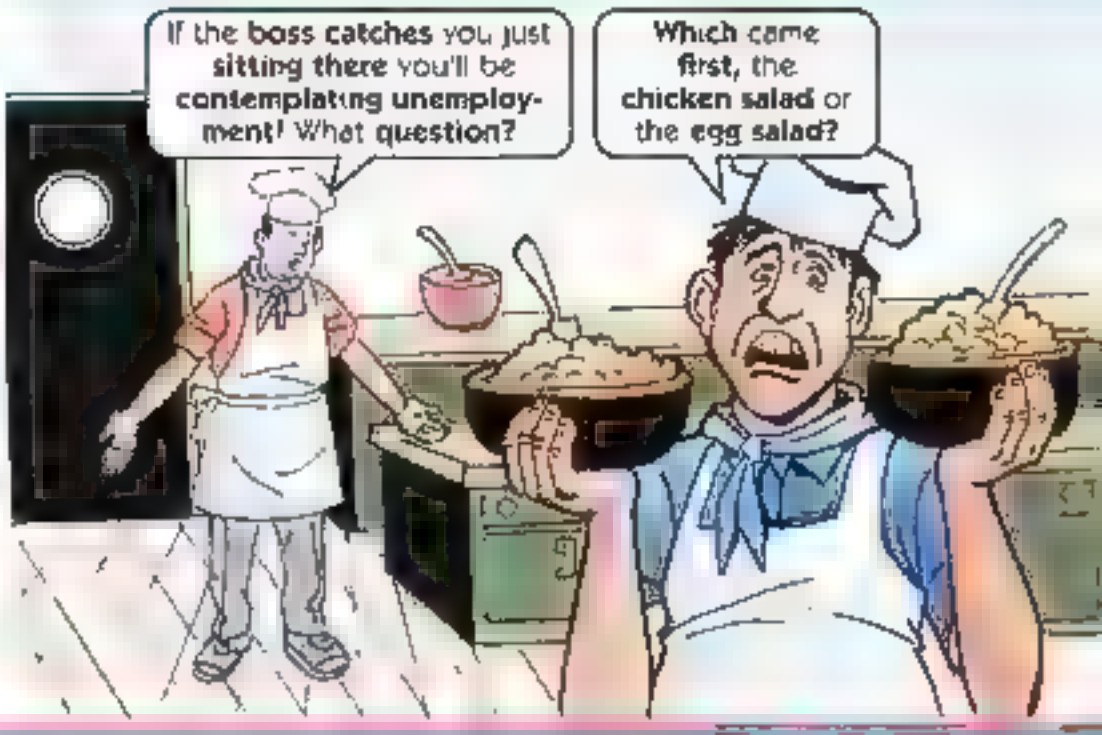
EXCUSES

THERAPY


Dr. Forman, when I was 14 all I wanted was my own room! When I was 22, all I wanted was my own apartment! Now I'm 35, a wife and a mother in my own home!
So what is your problem, Mrs. Zarkin?

WISDOM

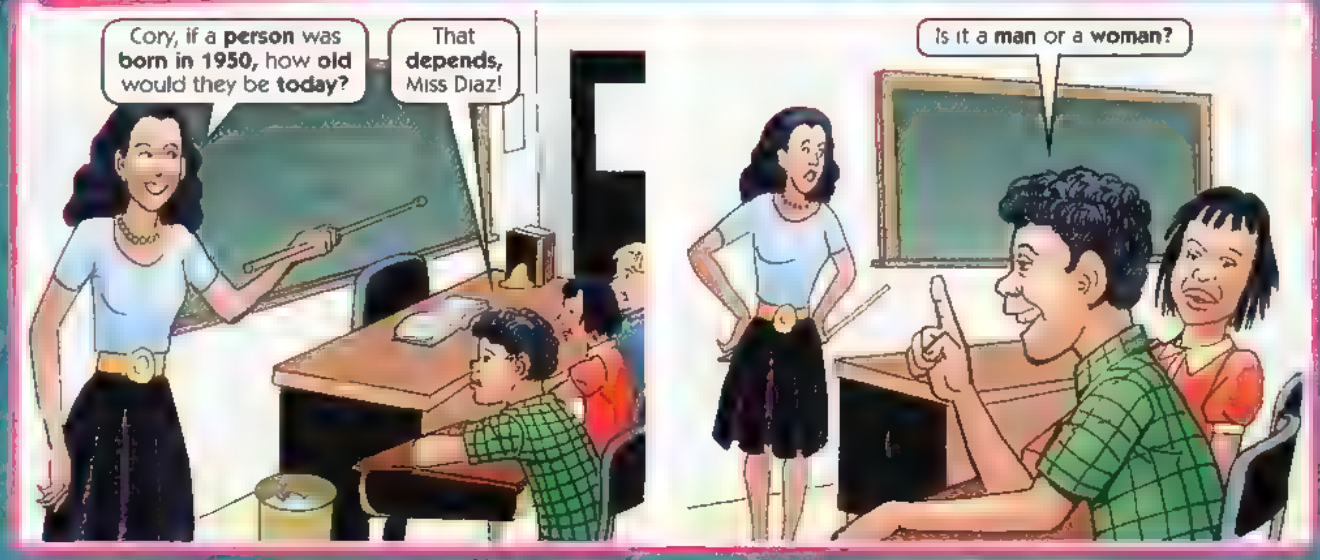

Stop staring into space, Bob! We don't have much time to prepare for the lunch crowd!
I'm contemplating the question chefs have asked since the beginning of time!


If the boss catches you just sitting there you'll be contemplating unemployment! What question?
Which came first, the chicken salad or the egg salad?

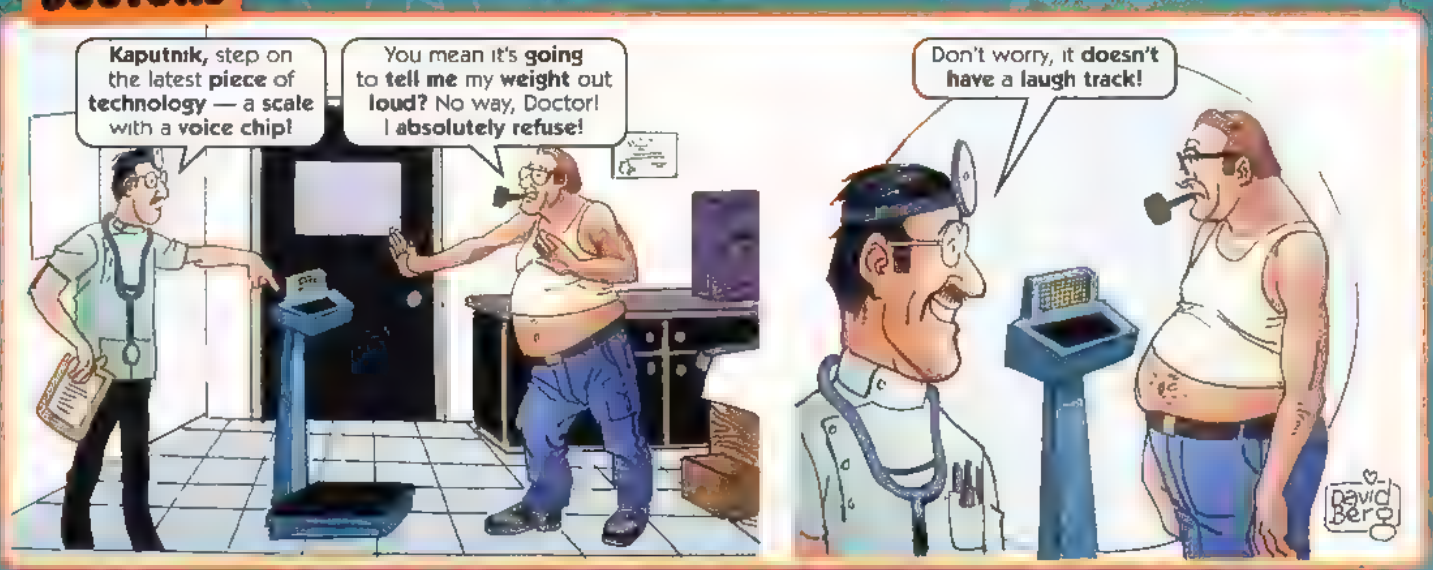
THE OFFICE

Gordon, we **can't hire** you! As it is, you're **over-qualified** for this **job!**
If you **really want** the **position,** we **suggest** you go **back** to **school...**
and **fail** a **few subjects!**

CALCULATIONS



DOCTORS


Kaputnik, step on the latest **piece** of **technology** — a **scale** with a **voice chip!**
You mean it's **going** to **tell me** my **weight** out **loud?** No way, Doctor! I **absolutely refuse!**
Don't worry, it **doesn't have a laugh track!**
David Berg

OILS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR DEPT.

Citizens! America faces an **energy crisis!** Yes, there's **energy** to **spare**, plus **huge reserves!** Yes, we still pay **lower prices** for **gas** than any **country** in **Europe!** And **yes**, there are **several ways** to provide **cheaper**, **cleaner energy**, if our **government** would just let it **happen!** So **why**, may I **ask you**, is this an **energy crisis?** Because you can **gouge customers** for a heck of **a lot more** when you call it a **"crisis"!** And you can also **push** a lot of **legislation** through **Congress** and **figure out** the nasty **little repercussions later!** Now, I would like to outline for **you**, my **fellow Americans**, the...

KEY POINTS OF MY, GEORGE W. BUSH'S, ENVIRONMENTAL PLAN

Let me **start off** by saying that if the **United States** can't have the largest **virgin forest** in the **world**, by **God**, at **least** we can have the **shortest!**

Although **many** of you think **Exxon** has me in their **back pocket**, I would like to say for the **record** that **Exxon** doesn't decide this **administration's energy policy!** That just wouldn't be **democratic!** I am a fair **politician**, so I give my **friends** at **Mobil**, **Texaco**, and **Amoco equal votes!**

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

KEY POINTS OF MY, GEORGE W. BUSH'S, ENVIRONMENTAL PLAN

I **pledge** to you **today**, that I will keep **mispronouncing** the word "**nuke-you-ler**," so that people will keep on making those **funny jokes** about my **speech patterns**, instead of paying any **attention whatsoever** to my **strategic policies**!

Although I am **sad** to report that **dozens** of **animals** are on the **verge of extinction**, the **White House** is prepared to take **aggressive** and **dramatic action** to make this **situation** as **painless** as **possible**! I am ordering the **Secretary of the Interior** to take at **least** one really good **color photo** of **each kind** of **species** so we can **remember them** as they were and so that the **children** of **America** in the **future** can learn about them through **beautiful photos**!

Nothing **concerns me** more than the **prospect** of the **global warming epidemic** getting so **out of control** that we may see **average temperatures** soar to a scorching **95 degrees Fahrenheit**! But I am here to **calm** and **remind** worried **Americans** that that is still only a cool, cool **35 degrees** in **Celsius**!

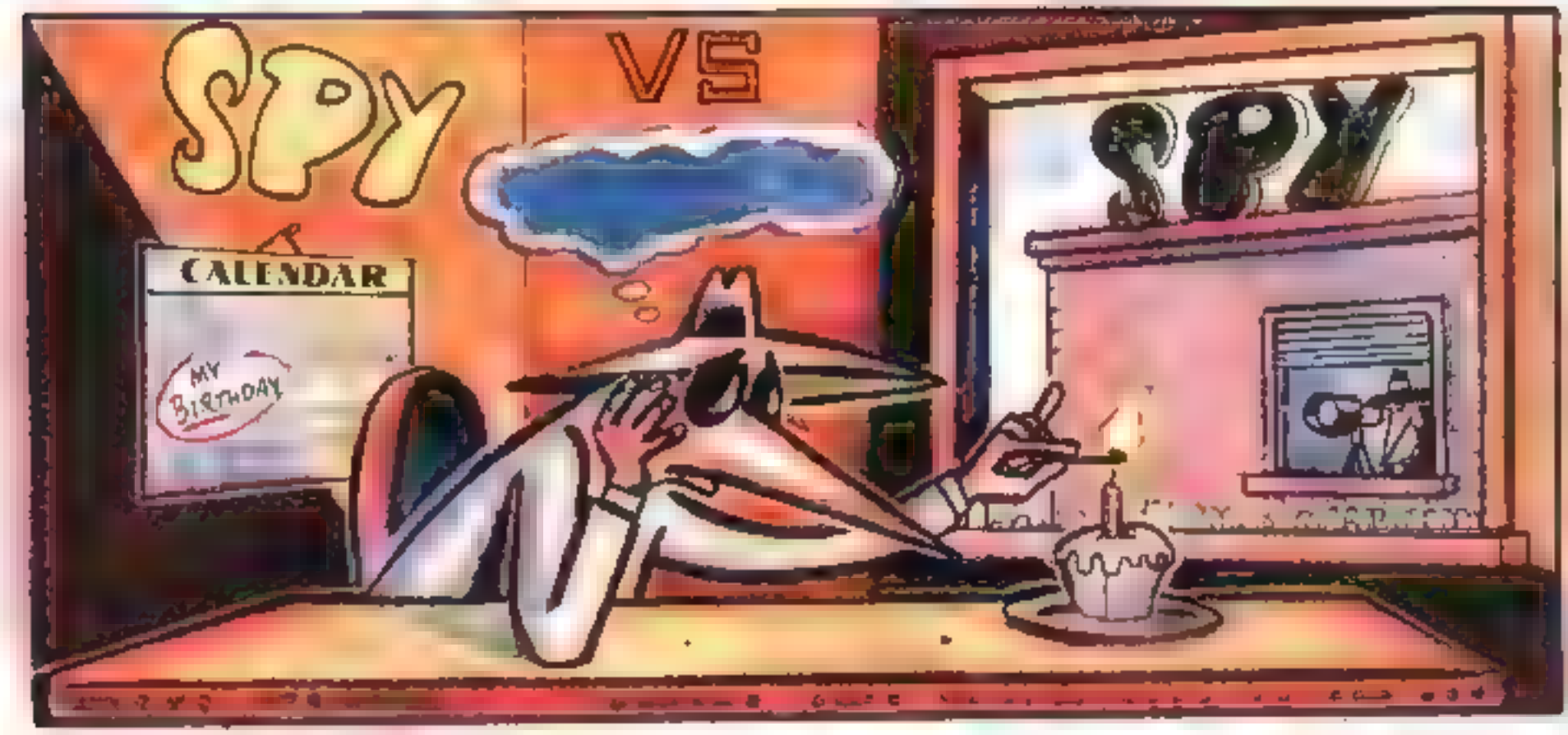
As an **extra conservation measure**, I will **personally guarantee** that absolutely no **snowmobiling** will be allowed in **national parks** from **May 31** through **August 15**!

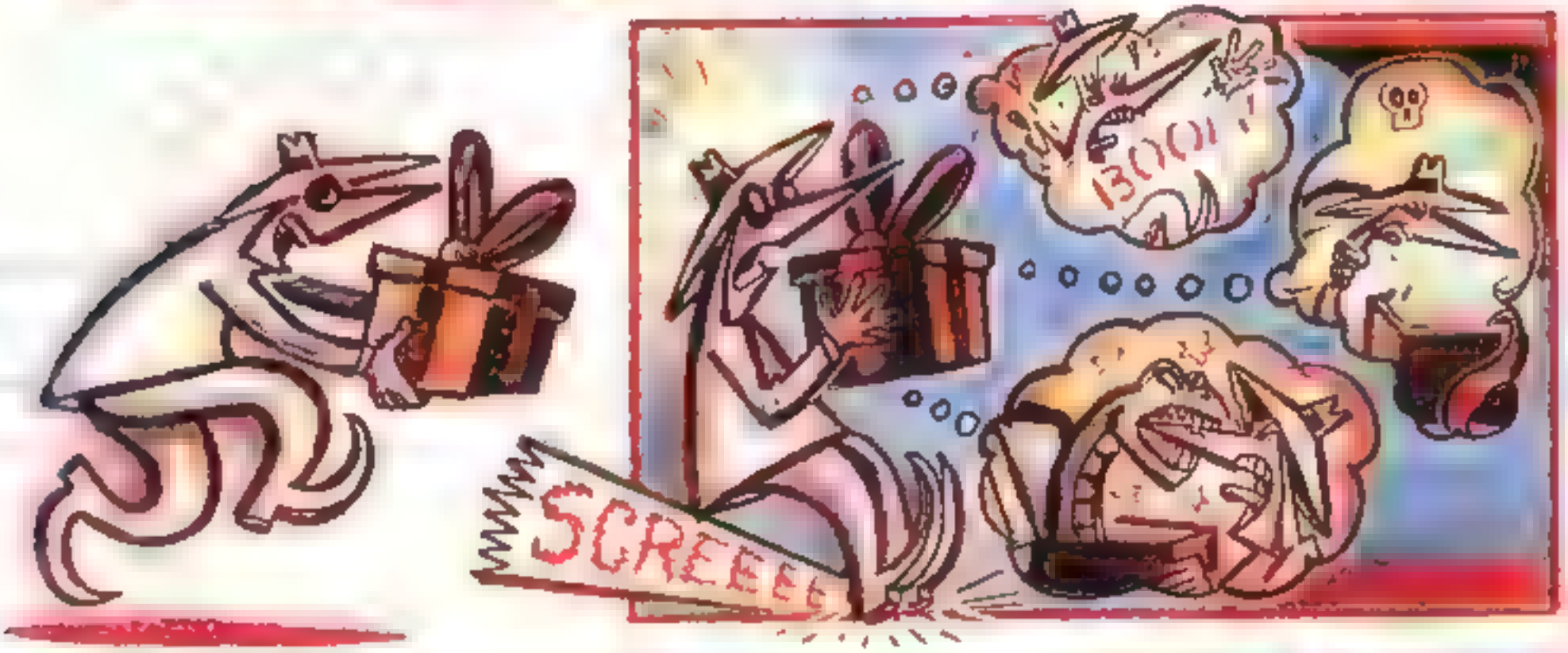
believe pumping **polychlorinated biphenyls** and other **neurotoxic chemicals** into our **nation's rivers** is a **good thing**! This will keep **swimmers** out of the **water** and safely on **land** where **no harm** can occur to **them**! My staff estimates that **purple liquid equals** a **98%** drop in **tragic drownings** by **2004**!

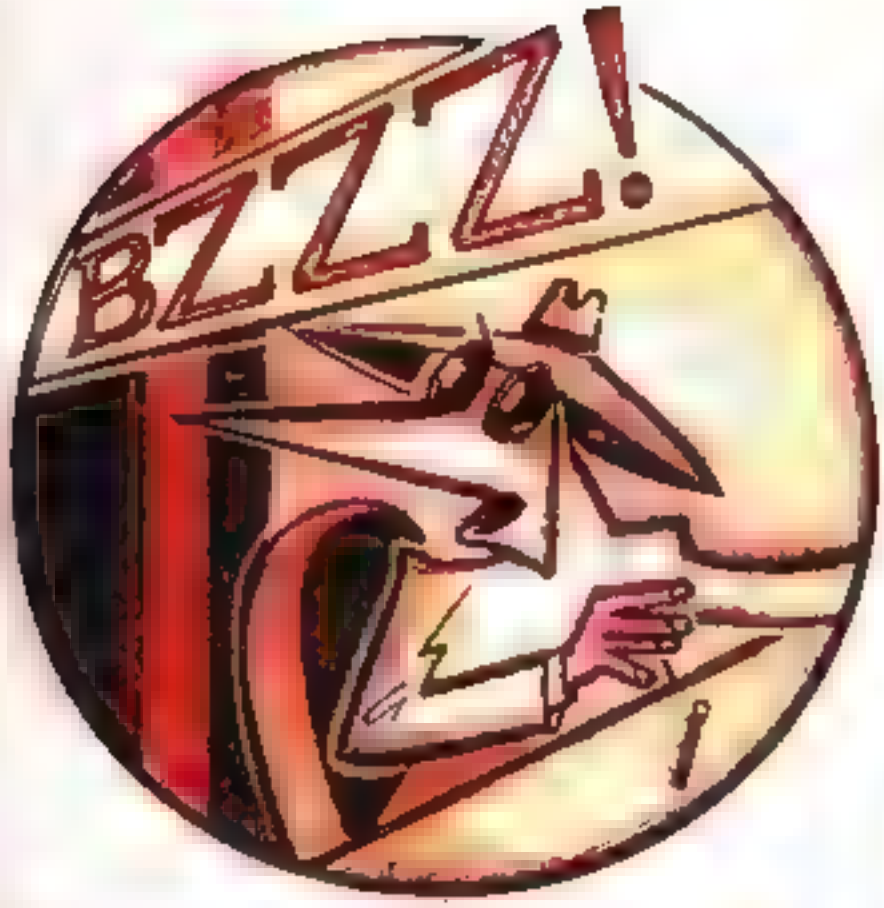
I know there are a lot of **critics out there** who **complain** I am **dragging my feet** when it comes to the **environment**, but I believe you are all **completely ignoring** the **fact** that I have been **seriously considering appointing** a **commission** to study and discuss **hypothetical proposals**, before issuing a **non-binding report** which can then be looked at by **additional experts** who would be **chosen later**! *That's* **action**!

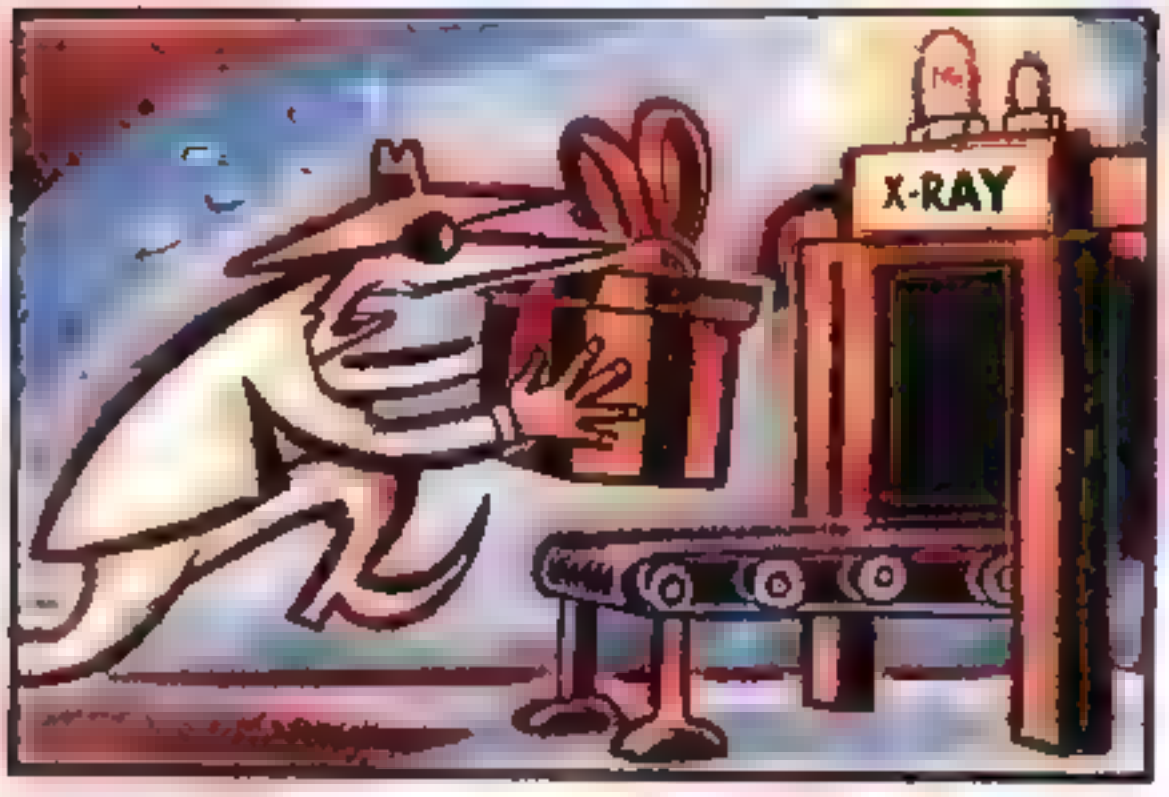
In closing, I would like to end on **this thought-provoking note**: long a **dream**, **solar energy** will become an **everyday reality** during the **George W Bush administration**! Coincidentally, **Vice President Dick Cheney** and his friends have just bought **all heating rights** to the **Sun**! Thank you, and **God bless America**!

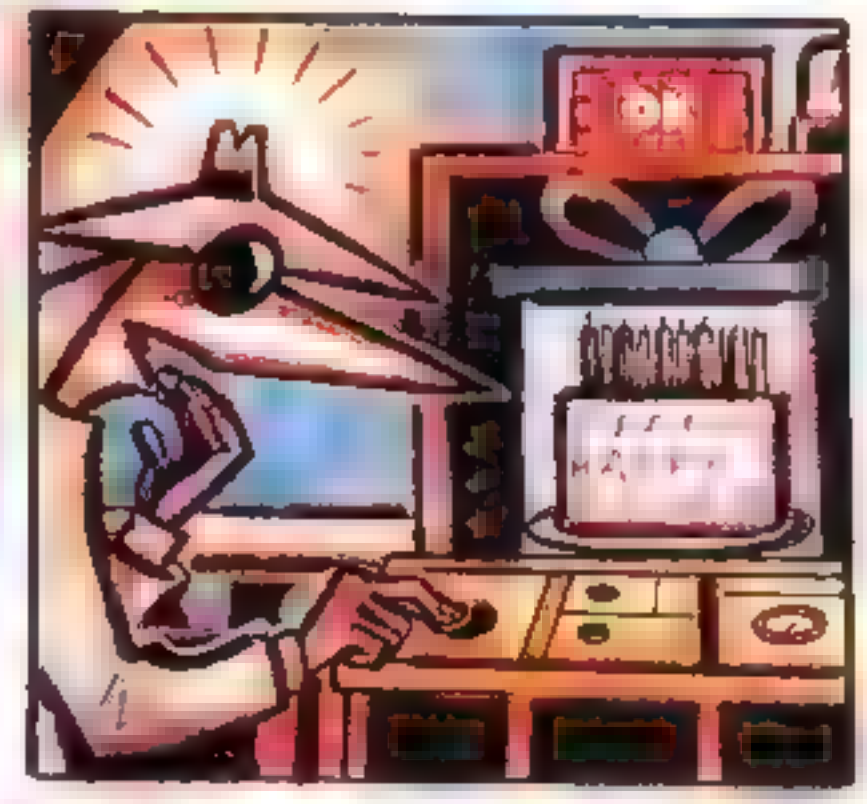
I will **double my efforts** to put a **positive spin** on what I call **negative words**! For **example**, in **my administration**, acid rain will now be called **"Miracle Rust-Off"**!

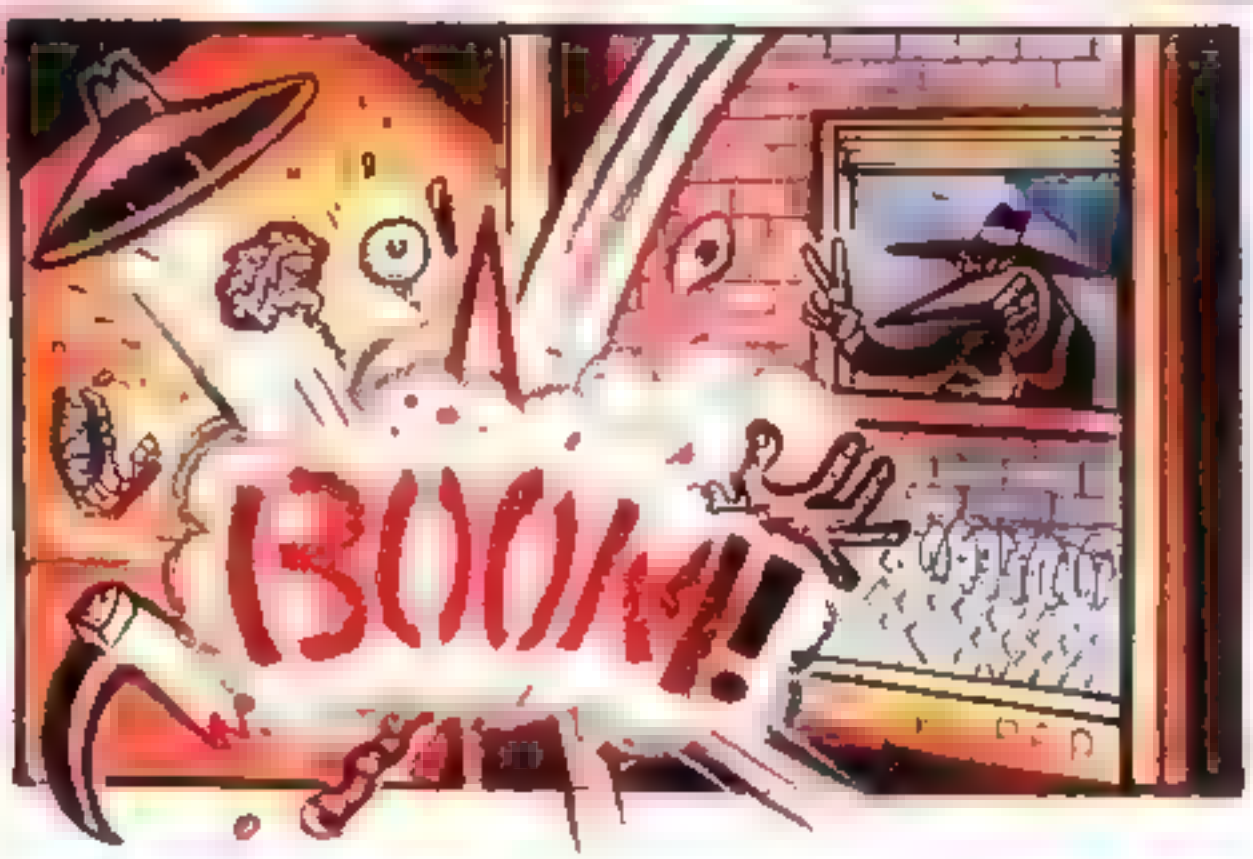

SPY
VS
SPY
CALENDAR
MY BIRTHDAY


BOO!
SCREEEE









ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER HUPER

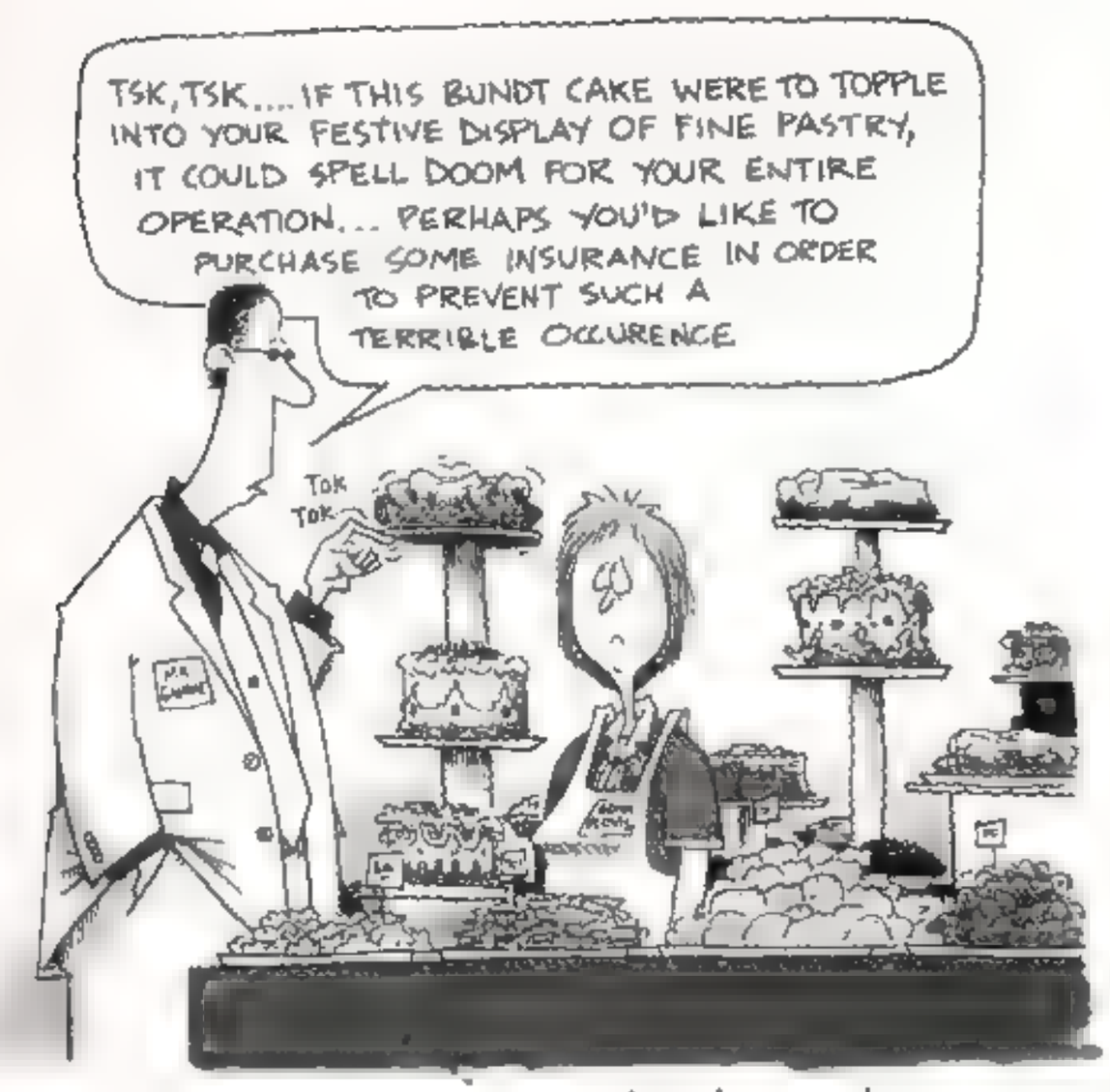
As the dozen or so observant readers of this magazine already know, we periodically examine what happens when members of an esteemed profession cross over to the dark side. We've examined the tragic consequences of when priests go bad. We followed that up with a disturbing look at what happens when nuns go bad. And then, without fear for our own well being from a carny backlash, we presented when clowns go bad. Now, in our boldest exposé to date, we rip the scab off the ugliest, most sickening display of human degradation yet as we present

WHEN TEACHERS GO BAD

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

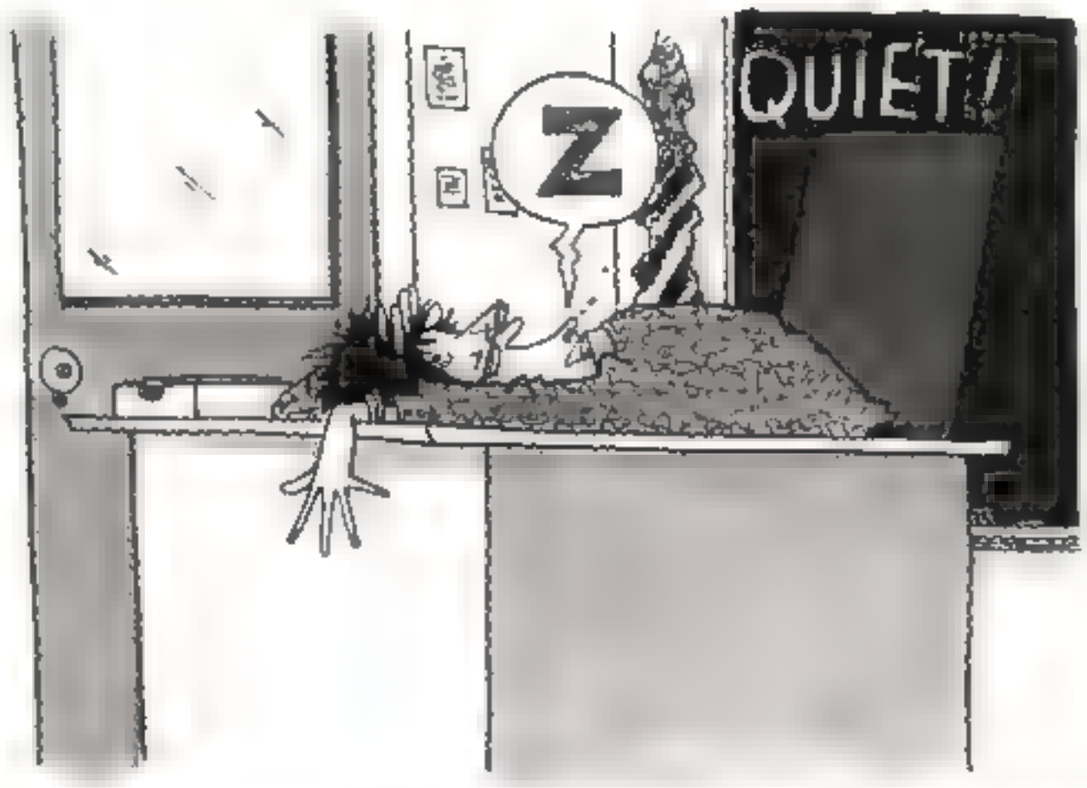
Conducts obscene Spelling Bees

Shop curriculum for the whole year consists of making realistic soap and shoe polish pistols, toothbrush shivs and homemade tattoo needles

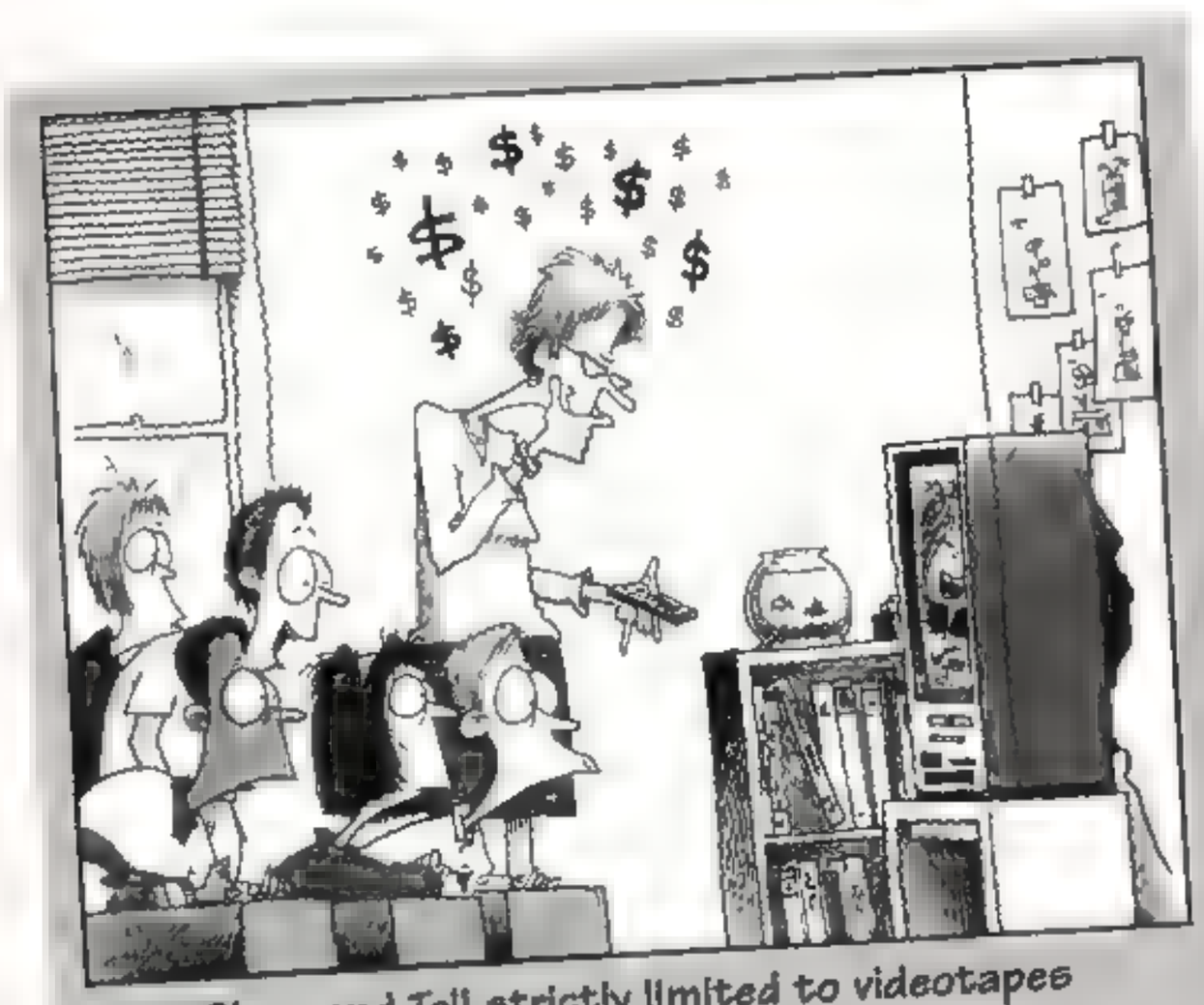

TSK, TSK.... IF THIS BUNDT CAKE WERE TO TOPPLE INTO YOUR FESTIVE DISPLAY OF FINE PASTRY, IT COULD SPELL DOOM FOR YOUR ENTIRE OPERATION... PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO PURCHASE SOME INSURANCE IN ORDER TO PREVENT SUCH A TERRIBLE OCCURENCE
TOK TOK

Supplementing salary by running a PTA bake sale protection scam

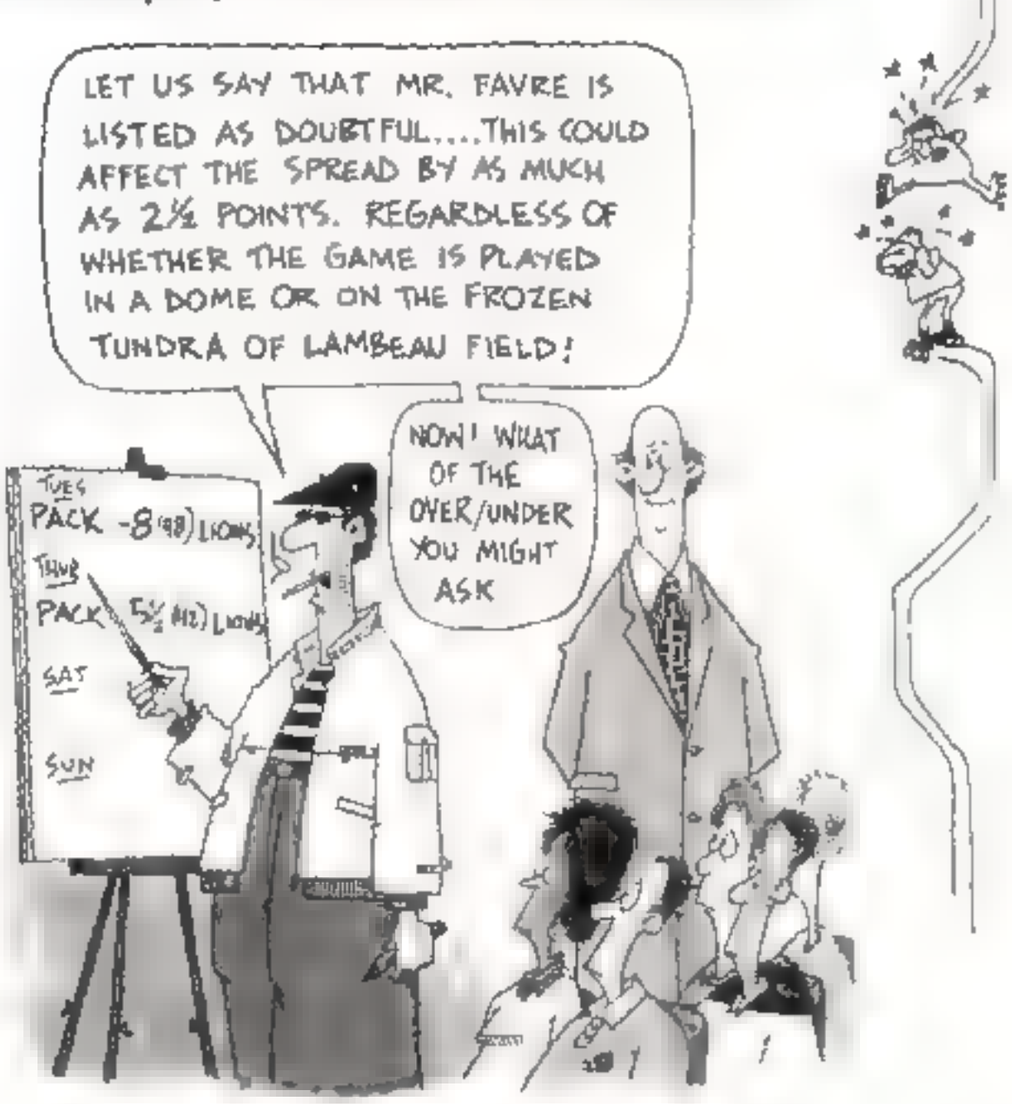
Creative Writing homework assignment: "My First Letter to *Penthouse*"



Study hall period often scrapped in favor of something called "Sleeping one off with Ms. Havameyer"

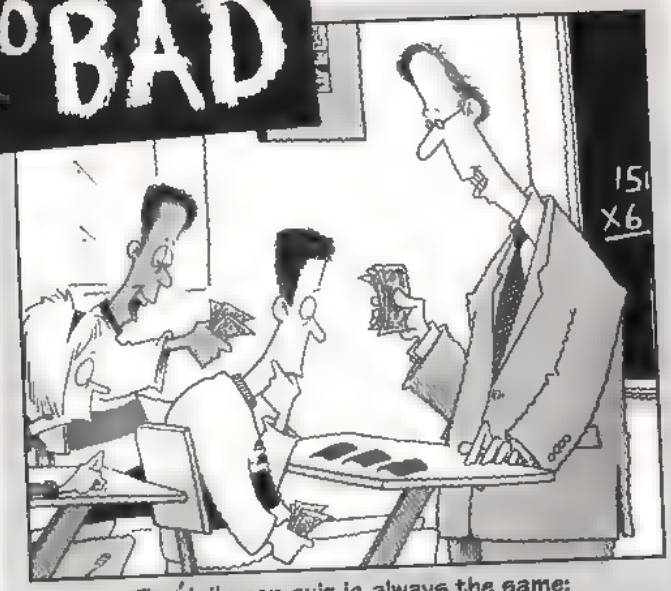


Show and Tell strictly limited to videotapes found in dad's sock drawer


LET US SAY THAT MR. FAVRE IS LISTED AS DOUBTFUL.... THIS COULD AFFECT THE SPREAD BY AS MUCH AS 2½ POINTS. REGARDLESS OF WHETHER THE GAME IS PLAYED IN A DOME OR ON THE FROZEN TUNDRA OF LAMBEAU FIELD!
NOW! WHAT OF THE OVER/UNDER YOU MIGHT ASK
TUES
PACK -8 ('98) LIONS
THUR
PACK 5½ (12) LIONS
SAT
SUN

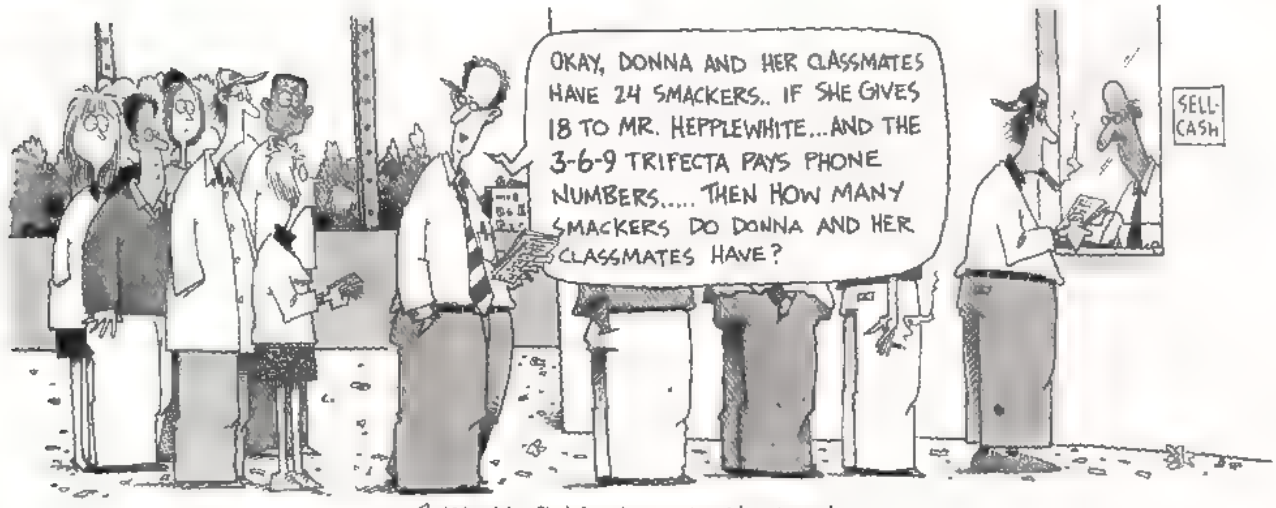
Questionable Career Day speakers

WHEN TEACHERS GO BAD



The daily pop quiz is always the same: "Where's the Red Queen?"

Intervenes in rowdy student disputes by encouraging the participants to "take it to the gym" and settle things like real men — with pool cues and broken beer bottles


OKAY, DONNA AND HER CLASSMATES HAVE 24 SMACKERS.. IF SHE GIVES 18 TO MR. HEPPLEWHITE...AND THE 3-6-9 TRIFECTA PAYS PHONE NUMBERS..... THEN HOW MANY SMACKERS DO DONNA AND HER CLASSMATES HAVE?
SELL-CASH

Weekly field trips...to the track

Biology final project: Dissecting a drifter

They teach Getaway Driver's Ed.

PLANE STUPID DEPT.

Hip! Hip! Cliché! Talk about clichés, that's all this movie is. You've seen it all before! The renegade pilot, the stick-to-the-rules admiral, the scumbag enemy, the so-near-yet-so-far rescue! But if you were stupid enough to go the theatre to see this turkey, you found the smart crowd had shunned it, and you were standing...

BEHIND EMPTY LINES

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm having **one of those days** where **everything** goes **wrong!** My pilot and I **disobeyed orders**, flew over **restricted territory**, and were **shot down!** Our **$24 million plane** suffered **$100 million** in **damage!** Then my **buddy** was **killed!** And the bastard **still** owed me **five bucks!**

Now I discover this huge religious statue I was praying to is "**Our Lady Of Absolutely No Hope**"!

He thinks **he's** having a **bad time!** I was **killed** in the **first 20 minutes** of the real movie, and now in this **entire MAD parody**, I only have a crappy "**thought balloon**"! Hmmm...maybe that's **not** such a **bad thing** after all

We have a **red alert "man down" emergency**, but it still took **over an hour** for me to get into this "war room"! Those ***&^%ing security checkpoints** are **out of control!** First the **metal detector**, then they **wanded** me **ten times**, and the **body probe** wasn't **too pleasant**, either! Although I **might** try it **again** after a **drink or two!** It does get **lonely** on this ship...Now **what's** the **emergency?**

I'll lay out the **whole plot** sir, which **won't take** very long, because it's **thin** and **exactly like** dozens of **other war movies!** We have a **man down behind enemy lines! You'll** want to take **immediate action**, but when you go to your **superior officer**, you will be instructed **not** to do **anything** about it! Then

My God, man, **don't** tell the **whole story!** We need **something** to fill some panels! Let's do a **flashback** and show how "**cut and paste**" works in **Hollywood!**

BOSNIA

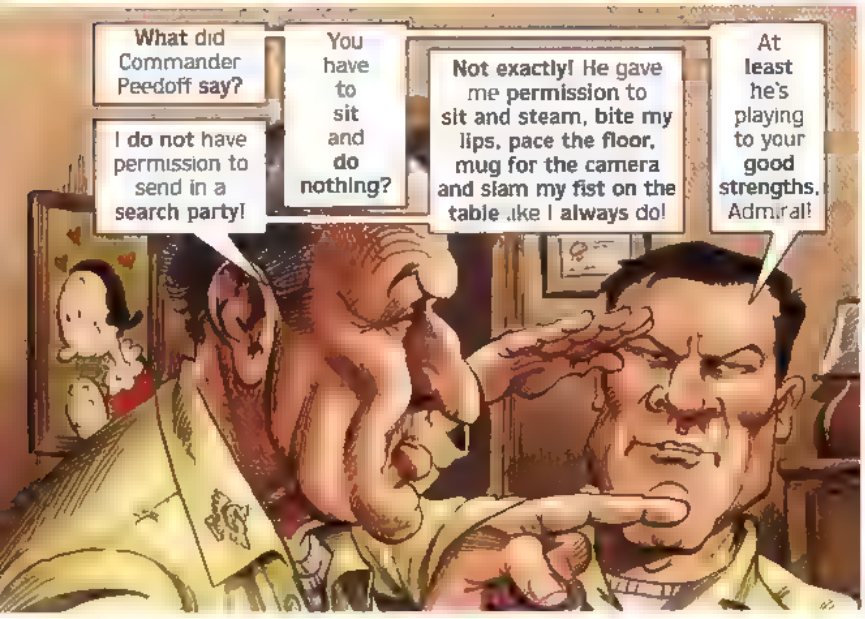
RAND McNALLY

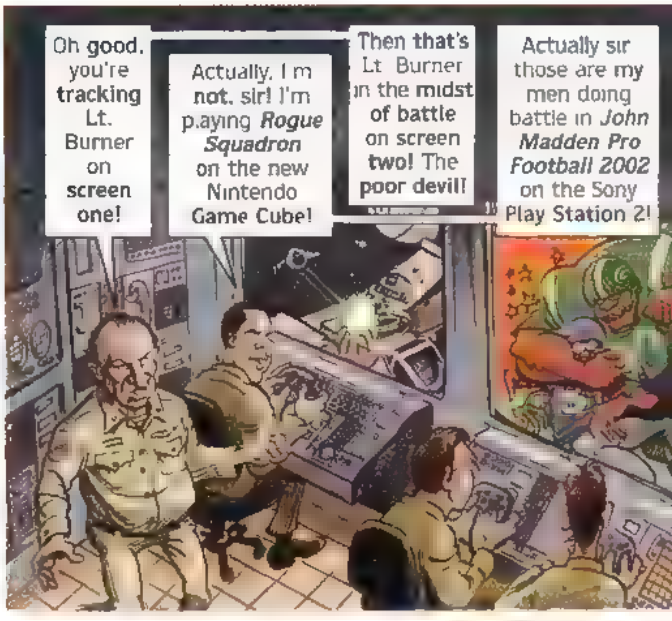
TILT!

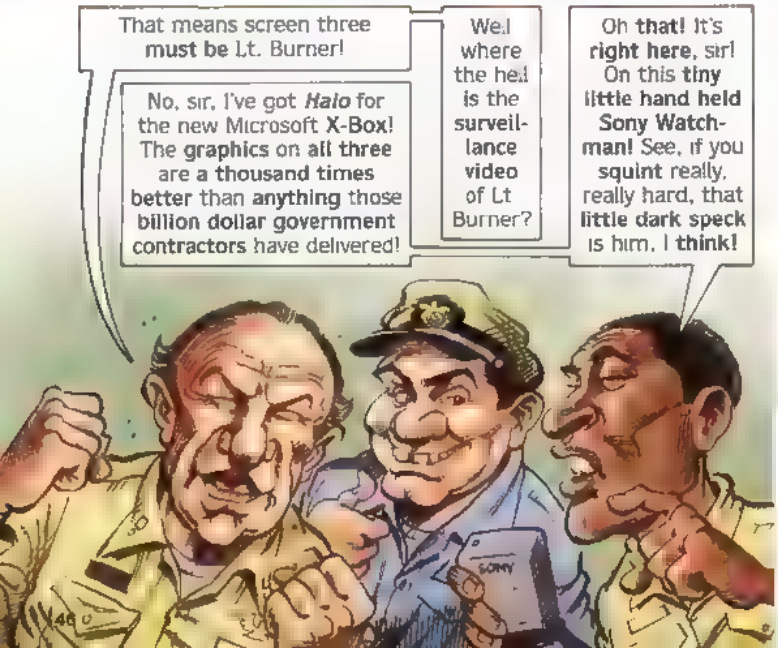
DRIVE SAFELY OR I'LL KICK YOUR @$$!!

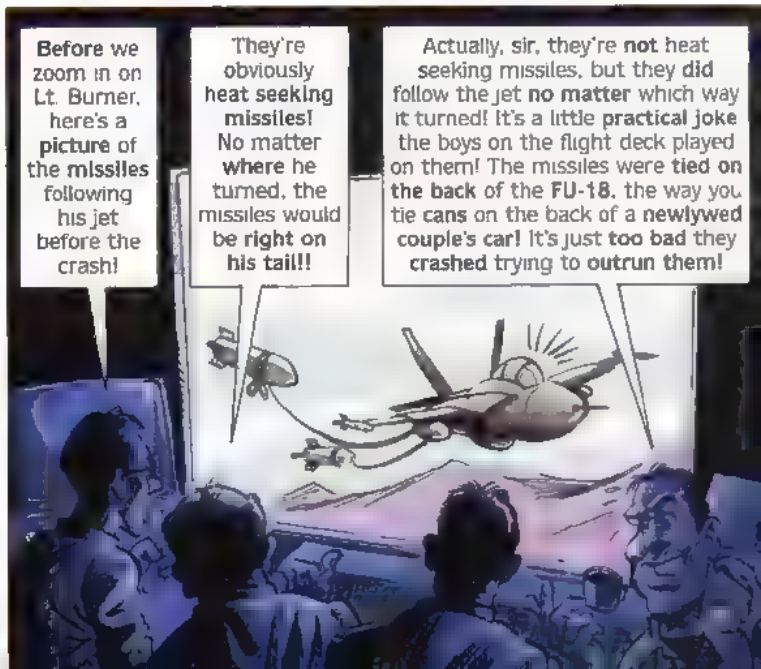
Commander Peedoff I have a boy down behind enemy lines! I want permission to send a rescue party to bring him back!
You must be joking, Admiral! Do you know what that would do to the NATO Treaty if you went in and got him out?
No, sir. I don't!
Well I'll tell you! Probably nothing, but just so we can set up some tension like every other "dueling authority" movie, permission denied!

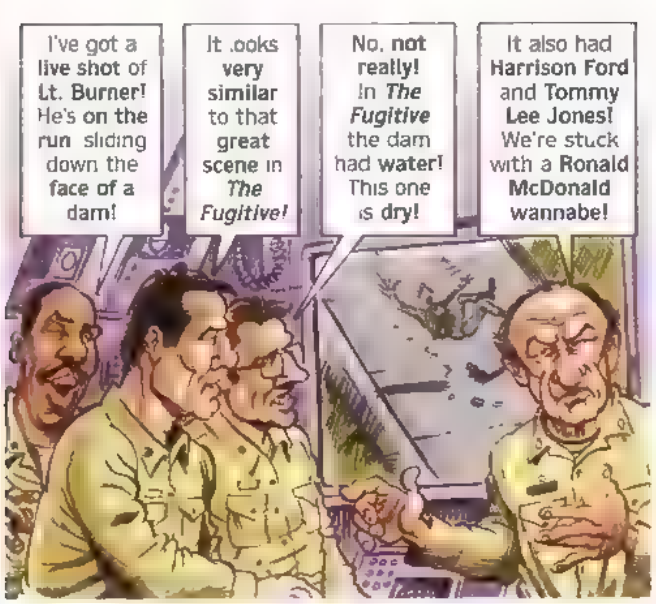
It's true they were flying outside the safe zone sir, but these two guys were bored! They wanted to see some action!
If they wanted to see action, you should have let them stay aboard this ship!
Aboard this ship? What kind of action's here?
Plenty! Go into the Mess Hall where they're serving Christmas dinner and see for yourself! One turkey for 300 men! They're killing each other over a serving of stuffing!
WILSON!!


What did Commander Peedoff say?
You have to sit and do nothing?
Not exactly! He gave me permission to sit and steam, bite my lips, pace the floor, mug for the camera and slam my fist on the table like I always do!
At least he's playing to your good strengths, Admiral!
I do not have permission to send in a search party!

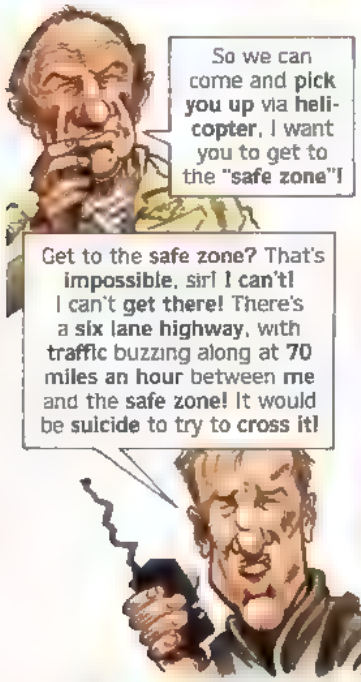

Oh good, you're tracking Lt. Burner on screen one!
Actually, I'm not, sir! I'm playing Rogue Squadron on the new Nintendo Game Cube!
Then that's Lt. Burner in the midst of battle on screen two! The poor devil!
Actually sir those are my men doing battle in John Madden Pro Football 2002 on the Sony Play Station 2!

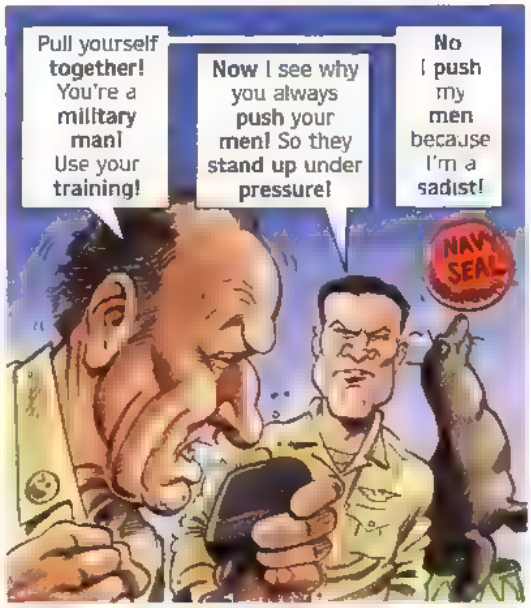

That means screen three must be Lt. Burner!
No, sir, I've got Halo for the new Microsoft X-Box! The graphics on all three are a thousand times better than anything those billion dollar government contractors have delivered!
Well where the hell is the surveillance video of Lt Burner?
Oh that! It's right here, sir! On this tiny little hand held Sony Watchman! See, if you squint really, really hard, that little dark speck is him, I think!
SONY

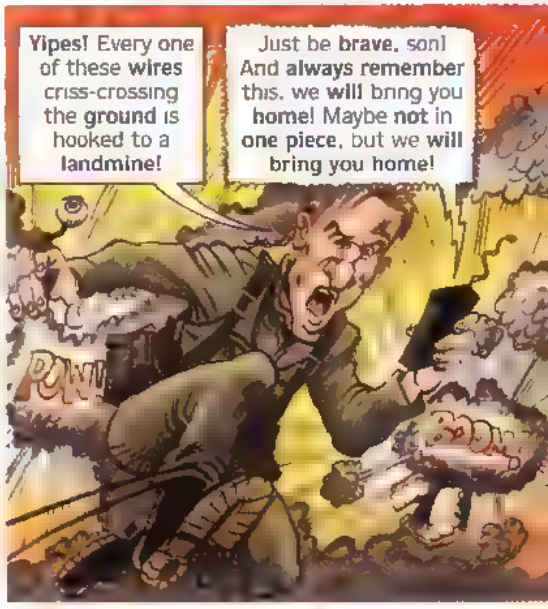

Before we zoom in on Lt. Burner, here's a picture of the missiles following his jet before the crash!
They're obviously heat seeking missiles! No matter where he turned, the missiles would be right on his tail!!
Actually, sir, they're not heat seeking missiles, but they did follow the jet no matter which way it turned! It's a little practical joke the boys on the flight deck played on them! The missiles were tied on the back of the FU-18, the way you tie cans on the back of a newlywed couple's car! It's just too bad they crashed trying to outrun them!

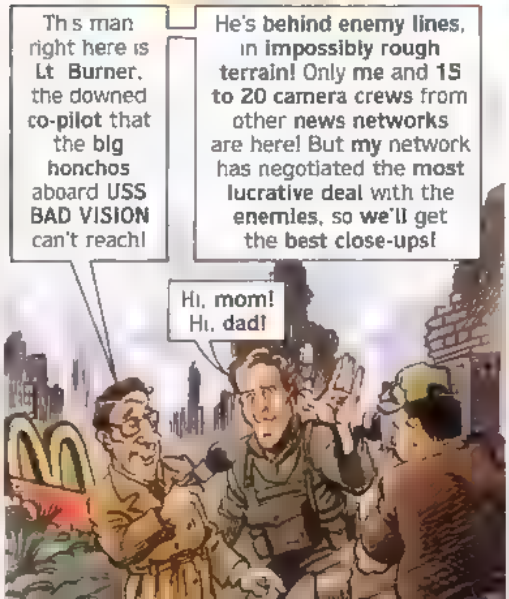

I've got a live shot of Lt. Burner! He's on the run sliding down the face of a dam!
It looks very similar to that great scene in The Fugitive!
No, not really! In The Fugitive the dam had water! This one is dry!
It also had Harrison Ford and Tommy Lee Jones! We're stuck with a Ronald McDonald wannabe!

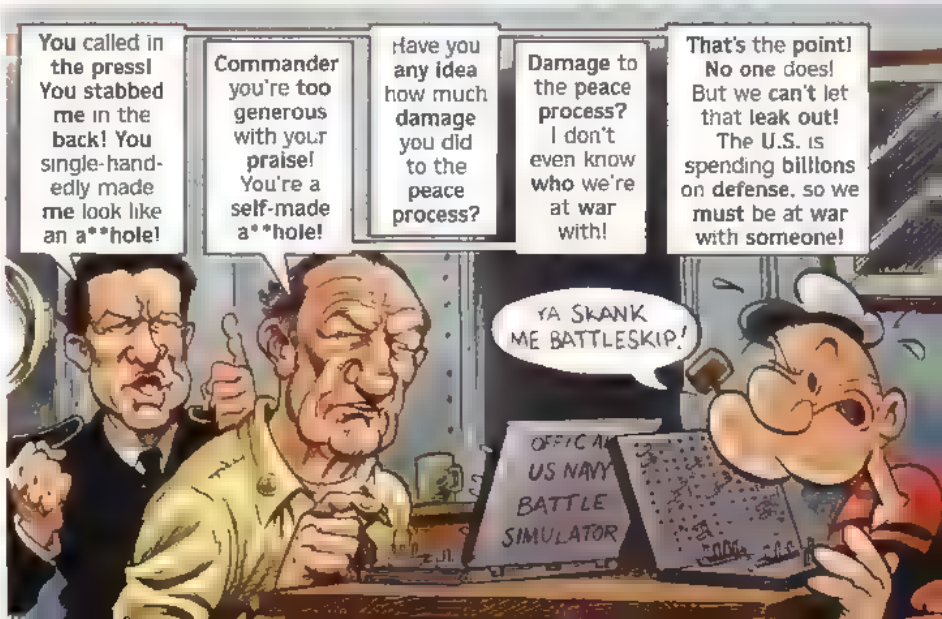
This is Admiral Realguts! Are you okay, Lt Burner?
Yes Sir, but I've got to keep moving! They're firing thousands of rounds of ammo at me!
Fortunately their weapons must not have gun sights, because no one's even come close to hitting you!
Give credit for that to my Navy "Serpentine" Training, Sir! I excelled in "Advanced Zig-Zagging"!
BORG
SPRAK
BING!
CRACK
POW!

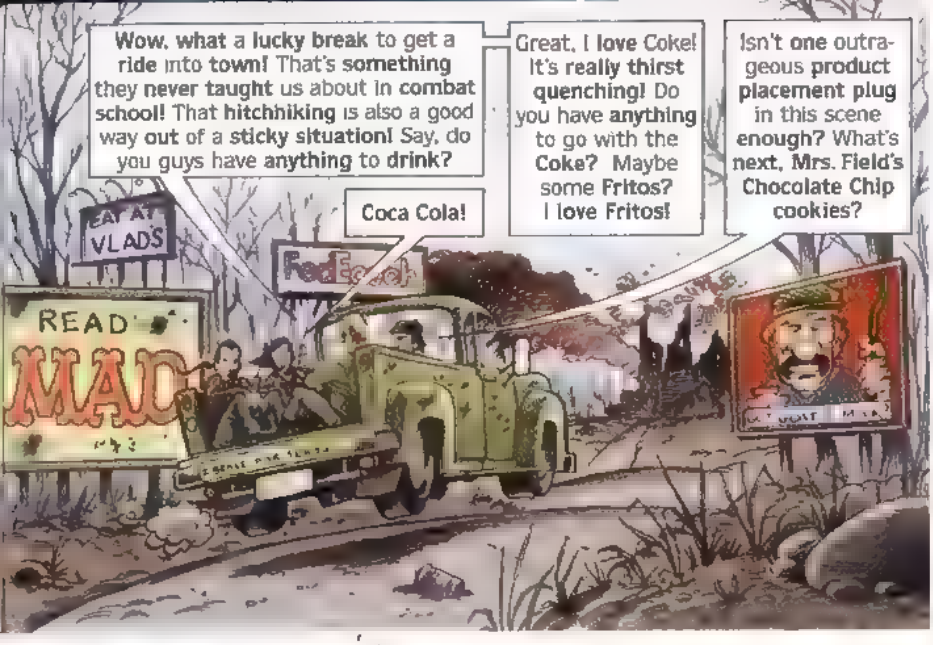

So we can come and pick you up via helicopter, I want you to get to the "safe zone"!
Get to the safe zone? That's impossible, sir! I can't! I can't get there! There's a six lane highway, with traffic buzzing along at 70 miles an hour between me and the safe zone! It would be suicide to try to cross it!


Pull yourself together! You're a military man! Use your training!
Now I see why you always push your men! So they stand up under pressure!
No I push my men because I'm a sadist!
NAVY SEAL

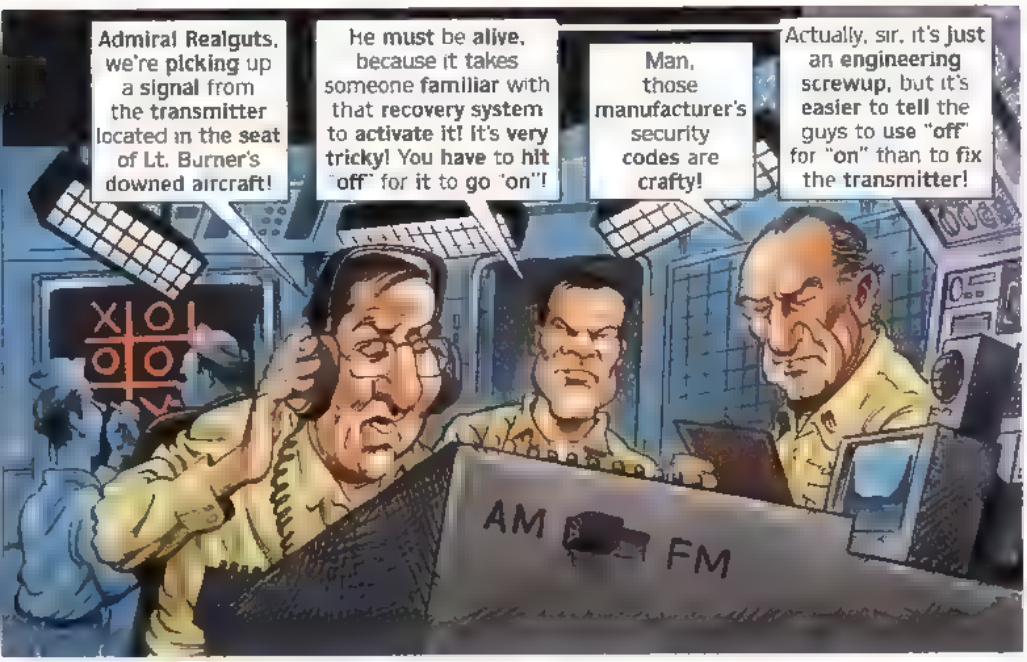

Yipes! Every one of these wires criss-crossing the ground is hooked to a landmine!
Just be brave, son! And always remember this, we will bring you home! Maybe not in one piece, but we will bring you home!
PUNT


This man right here is Lt Burner, the downed co-pilot that the big honchos aboard USS BAD VISION can't reach!
He's behind enemy lines, in impossibly rough terrain! Only me and 15 to 20 camera crews from other news networks are here! But my network has negotiated the most lucrative deal with the enemies, so we'll get the best close-ups!
Hi, mom! Hi, dad!

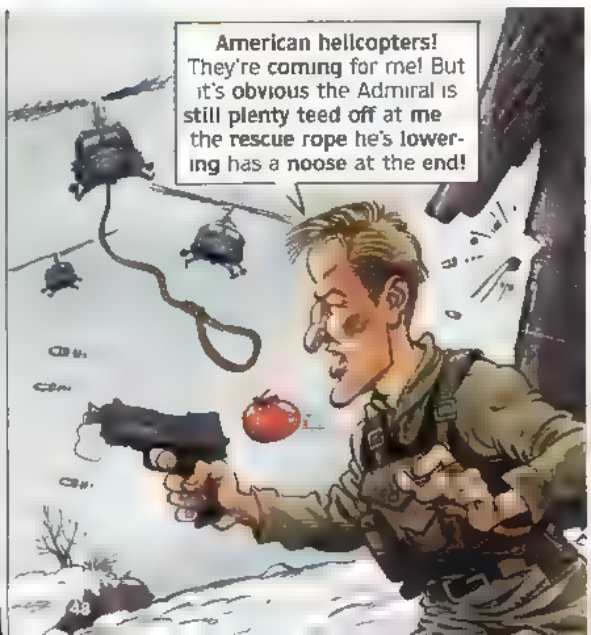

You called in the press! You stabbed me in the back! You single-handedly made me look like an a**hole!
Commander you're too generous with your praise! You're a self-made a**hole!
Have you any idea how much damage you did to the peace process?
Damage to the peace process? I don't even know who we're at war with!
That's the point! No one does! But we can't let that leak out! The U.S. is spending billions on defense, so we must be at war with someone!
YA SKANK ME BATTLESKIP!
OFFICIAL US NAVY BATTLE SIMULATOR


Wow, what a lucky break to get a ride into town! That's something they never taught us about in combat school! That hitchhiking is also a good way out of a sticky situation! Say, do you guys have anything to drink?
Great, I love Coke! It's really thirst quenching! Do you have anything to go with the Coke? Maybe some Fritos? I love Fritos!
Isn't one outrageous product placement plug in this scene enough? What's next, Mrs. Field's Chocolate Chip cookies?
Coca Cola!
EAT AT VLADS
READ
MAD

I saw the American get out of that truck! Then he vanished! I think he switched clothing!
Which means?
Which means we might be looking for a soldier, or a very tall, skinny, ugly, stubble faced woman!
So far you are describing my wife!


Admiral Realguts, we're picking up a signal from the transmitter located in the seat of Lt. Burner's downed aircraft!
He must be alive, because it takes someone familiar with that recovery system to activate it! It's very tricky! You have to hit "off" for it to go "on"!
Man, those manufacturer's security codes are crafty!
Actually, sir, it's just an engineering screwup, but it's easier to tell the guys to use "off" for "on" than to fix the transmitter!
AM
FM

Gentlemen, I am going to put you in harm's way! I am going to let the critics see this film!
Damn, he IS a sadist!
Sir, can we put on this camouflage mud face, so the critics can't identify who we are? We hope to have careers after this dud!


American hellcopters! They're coming for me! But it's obvious the Admiral is still plenty teed off at me the rescue rope he's lowering has a noose at the end!

Well, Burner, we rescued you! I know you wanted to resign, but now that you've seen some action, why are you tearing up your resignation papers?
Resignation papers? I'm tearing up my contract with Fox Studios! I don't want to end up in a turkey like this again!

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

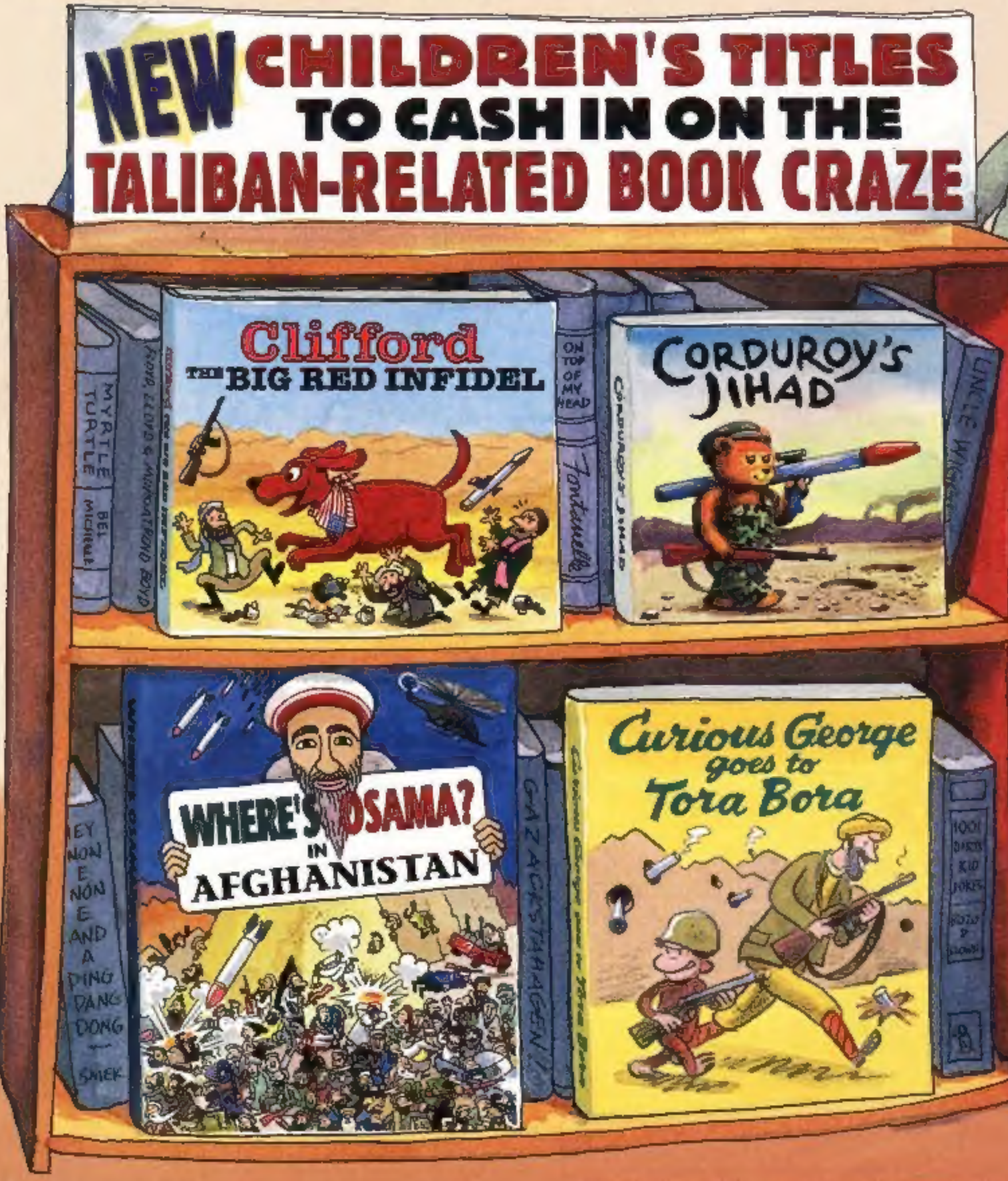
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will have people asking "Who's that corpse?"

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE HEADLINER AT THE PINE BOX HOTEL:

MADONNA
CAUSE OF DEATH
ODDS
Complete exhaustion from futile attempts to shock anybody these days 2:1
Brain explodes trying to find way to explain to daughter Lourdes why she shouldn't be a slut like her mommy was 5:1
Latent infection from something she did on 1991's Truth Or Dare tour 12:1
Hangs self just before scheduled taping of R-Tel "Golden Oldie Hits of the 80s" commercial 17:1
Fatal catfight with Christina Aguilera and Britney Spears for swiping her "dirty blonde tramp" persona 20:1
Seizure from tantrum over slight misstep by 3rd guy in 5th row of backup dancers 25:1
THE NEXT BEST THING
BODY OF EVIDENCE
SHANGHAI SURPRISE
EVITA
BOY TOY
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Within days of the war in Afghanistan breaking out, any books dealing with that country, the Taliban or Osama bin Laden became instant best sellers. These brisk sales did not go unnoticed by American book publishers, who are every bit as opportunistic as humor magazine writers in their zeal to cash in on a hot topic! With the adult market all but saturated with such books, we believe it's just a matter of time, perhaps hours, before these publishers begin churning out Taliban-related books for other segments of the market — namely, these...

NEW CHILDREN'S TITLES TO CASH IN ON THE TALIBAN-RELATED BOOK CRAZE



ARTIST: GARY HALLGREN WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

Are You There Allah? It's Me, Osama.

Harry Potter and the Prisoner of TALIBAN

WHERE THE VILE THINGS ARE

IF YOU GIVE A MULLAH A FATWA

BARRIE & KEN FOR DUMMIES

WHO MOVED MY BUBBLE GUM?

ROBERT THE DOUGHNUT AND THE GREAT PASTRY DISASTER

Carl's Afternoon in Kabul

JR. TOKEN

LORD OF THE WINGS

PHAT

KERMIT GOES TO HELL

A SIMPSON ODYSSEY - HOMER

Oh, the Places We'll Blow!

THE CHILDREN'S GUIDE TO COLLECTING STUNE BALLERS

WHAT CIVIL LIBERTY WILL AMERICANS NEVER GIVE UP, EVEN DURING INTERNATIONAL CONFLICTS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Americans are a feisty bunch, but during difficult times sacrifices and hard choices have to be made as wants and desires come in conflict with hard realities. There is one civil liberty though that it seems some Americans will never surrender regardless of any circumstances. To find out what this civil liberty is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

DRASTIC WARTIME MEASURES CAN RESULT IN DEPRIVING GOOD PEOPLE OF THEIR CIVIL RIGHTS. THIS HAS GIVEN US CONSTITUTIONAL PROBLEMS. IT IS A PUZZLING SUBJECT INVOLVING SECURITY. IT CREATES AN US VS THEM MINDSET THAT CAN OFTEN BE UNJUST.

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT CIVIL LIBERTY WILL AMERICANS NEVER GIVE UP, EVEN DURING INTERNATIONAL CONFLICTS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

DRIVING
GAS
GUZZLING
SUVS

A B